

THE WAR OF 1898
WITH
SPAIN
IN
CARTOONS







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CARTOONS
OF
THE WAR OF 1898
WITH SPAIN

FROM
LEADING FOREIGN AND AMERICAN PAPERS



CHICAGO
BELFORD, MIDDLEBROOK & CO
1898

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INTRODUCTION.

IT will be a long time before the last word can be written of our war with Spain in behalf of Cuba. History has its secret side and it can not be revealed till historians gain access to the archives which alone contain the official documents. But long before that day can come, the generation which felt, thought and acted in 1898, will be made acquainted with the essential facts bearing on the war. Even if it has read no more than the newspaper record, it will have had sources of information in some respects more complete than any at the command of Hume or Macaulay. But the daily newspapers have had a far more important function than merely to record events and mirror public sentiment: their comments on the former helped to shape the latter, and if any one agency must be credited with having brought about American intervention in Cuba, that one is the press.

The inhabitants of Havana were not so promptly and so fully informed of the explosion which wrecked the "Maine" as were the seventy million people of the United States; and to this day the court of Madrid has not realized that our course was marked out before breakfast, February 16, 1898.

It is instructive to study the trend of public opinion about this time and during the brief war which ensued. The most stirring presentation of it is certainly the pictorial caricature, which, in the form of first-page cartoons, was a conspicuous feature of newspapers everywhere. In the United States, as well as in Great Britain and her colonies, where absolute freedom of speech

prevails (cartoons *speak*), there was a phenomenal activity in this branch of newspaper work. The best staff artists were detailed to produce cartoons, and their efforts have given us a special history of the period. "Uncle Sam" and "John Bull" had long been familiar to the world, as were also the American eagle and other forms of national personification. But it remained for the cartoonists of 1898 to give them a new personality, to place friendship, love, hate, pity and anger in the lines of their faces, and in their very attitudes to foreshadow the events of history. Great things were to be advocated and accomplished, and in their way of handling the task there was an avoidance of the trivial, and a striving after the serious. In spite of the grotesque form and comical exaggerations exhibited in the accessories, American caricature on the whole was pervaded by a dignity of purpose which gave it fast hold on the affections of the people. The masterpieces of pictorial satire on the first pages of the country's great dailies addressed themselves to hundreds of thousands, making sentiment as no editorials could. How well they fulfilled their mission is now partially known. It is probably within the truth to say that not only the people but Congress got more inspiration from the newspapers' cartoons than from their columns.

In the following pages will be found a selection from the thousands of available cartoons, arranged in a logical and historical sequence. As a representation of the point of view their value is incalculable both to the general reader and the

historian. They convey meanings beyond the power of words to express; they advance arguments unknown to the resources of diplomacy. Through all their satire runs a pathos, and in all their anger is a magisterial assertion of right and justice which must henceforth characterize international relations.

Still deeper meanings and more portentous facts will be suggested to the reflective mind, and the effect of the whole will be but heightened by the inspection of the cartoons taken from hostile sources. The best answer to their flings is their absurdity at the present juncture, the best excuse for their presence here is the obvious purpose they serve by comparison.

It is too soon to estimate the full effect of this war's cartoons. Our own have helped to efface sectional feeling throughout the United States, and above all, they have made it apparent to Europe that a new standard is set for the Western Hemisphere. One theme has received through cartoons a prominence which no other method of advocacy could have insured—the alliance of English-speaking peoples. It may never come, but the thought of it will hover like a nightmare before the Teuton, the Latin and the Slav, prescribing limits to swagger and tyranny, as well as to despotism. No rumors and reports sent to foreign governments were so restraining as the cartoon

fraternization of "Uncle Sam" and "John Bull." It is to be hoped that decadent Spain, the least instructed and best punished of all the nations that have opposed the march of civilization, has drawn her lessons from the cartoons of war, as she must from its disasters. Only to the Spanish mind was their language ever doubtful, or their logic weak.

As a last remark prefatory to the acknowledgment made to the journals which authorized the reproduction of their cartoons here, it may not be amiss to advert to one notable quality of American caricature: its freedom from coarseness. The selections from Spanish sources were limited by the necessity of excluding the obscene, which even in Madrid too often passes for wit.

The collection is submitted in the belief that it will serve to perpetuate sentiments and engender feelings which it is now a nation's pride to proclaim. They are not the ones we are likely to forget, but even if in years these cartoons find their highest utility in amusing a generation subsequent to the one they inspired, they will only have reverted to a usual function. They will ever remain an inimitable commentary on our war with Spain in 1898.

The following papers are represented in this volume:

BLANCO Y NEGRO,
Madrid, Spain.

BEE,
New York, U. S. A.

BLACK AND WHITE,
London, England.

BORSNEM YANKÓ,
Budapest, Hungary.

BOLONA ISTÓK,
Budapest, Hungary.

CHRONICLE,
Chicago, U. S. A.

CUBA ESPAÑOLA,
Havana, Cuba.

CONSTITUTION,
Atlanta, U. S. A.

COMICA,
Barcelona, Spain.

DON QUIJOTE,
Madrid, Spain.

EL AHUIZOTE,
City of Mexico, Mexico.

EL NACIONAL,
Barcelona, Spain.

GLOBE-DEMOCRAT,
St. Louis, U. S. A.

GLOBE,
Boston, U. S. A.

HARPER'S WEEKLY,
New York, U. S. A.

HERALD,
New York, U. S. A.
HERALD,
Syracuse, U. S. A.
HERALD,
Boston, U. S. A.
INQUIRER,
Philadelphia, U. S. A.
INTER OCEAN,
Chicago, U. S. A.
JUDGE,
New York, U. S. A.
JOURNAL,
Chicago, U. S. A.
JOURNAL,
Minneapolis, U. S. A.
JOURNAL,
Kansas City, U. S. A.
JUDY,
London, England.

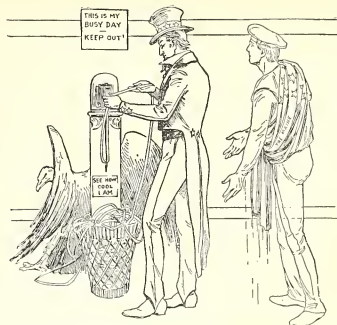
KLADDERADATSCH,
Berlin, Germany.
GEDEÓN,
Madrid, Spain.
LA RIRE,
Paris, France.
LA CAMPANA DE GRACIA,
Barcelona, Spain.
NEWS,
Detroit, U. S. A.
NEWS,
Chicago, U. S. A.
POST,
Cincinnati, U. S. A.
POST,
Washington, U. S. A.
POST,
Denver, U. S. A.
PRESS,
Philadelphia, U. S. A.

PUNCH,
London, England.
REPUBLICAN,
Denver, U. S. A.
RECORD,
Chicago, U. S. A.
TIMES,
Los Angeles, U. S. A.
TRIBUNE,
Minneapolis, U. S. A.
TRIBUNE,
Chicago, U. S. A.
TIMES,
Denver, U. S. A.
VIM,
New York, U. S. A.
WORLD,
New York, U. S. A.

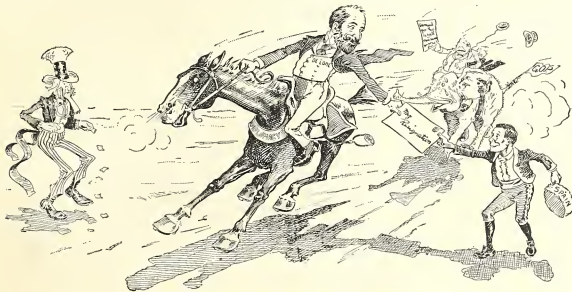
THEY BOTH TALK TOO MUCH.



THE PARROT (who has been there himself)—“Never mind, Dupuy, there are others.”—*Minneapolis Tribune.*



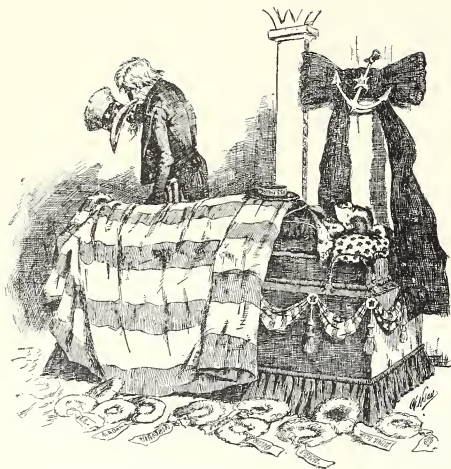
“Tell your comrades (in Havana harbor) to ‘keep cool and wait.’”
—*Chicago Tribune.*



The elephant also ran.—*Chicago Chronicle.*



Merely a friendly call.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

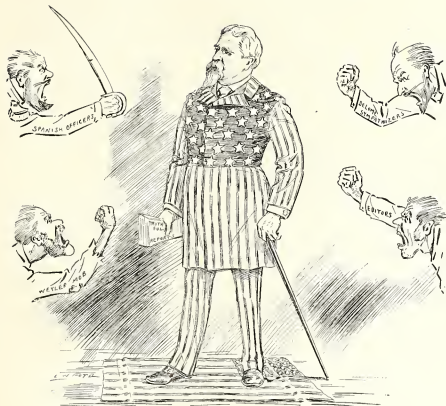


The Nation's grief.—*New York Herald.*



Just a friendly call.—*Syracuse Herald.*

CLOTHED AND IN HIS RIGHT MIND.



I shall continue to do my duty, which is to guard American interests."—*Gen. Lee.*
—*Syracuse Herald.*



The real Uncle Sam.—*Blanco y Negro, Madrid.*



Lord God of hosts, be with us yet—
Lest we forget—Lest we forget.—*Kipling's Recessional.*
—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*



Will it be sorrow or revenge?—*Denver Republican.*



Little Dupuy De Lome's comic valentine.—*Minneapolis Journal*.



Keep your head cool.—*New York Herald*.



UNCLE SAM—"I'll just keep an eye on that chap. He may not have blown up the Maine, but it won't do to let him get behind my back."—*Kansas City Journal*.



Is this an accident?—*Minneapolis Journal*.



Spain's "sense of justice."—*New York World*.



"Observe good faith and justice toward all nations, cultivate peace and harmony with all"—*Washington's Farewell Address*.
—*New York Herald*.



Patently awaiting the verdict.—*Syracuse Herald.*

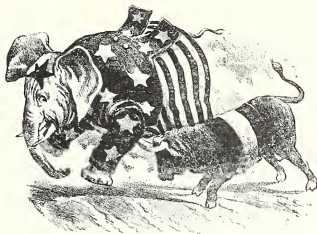
A SOLILOQUY FROM ACROSS THE SEA.



"Well, I'm not the only butcher on the beach, am I?"
—*Atlanta Constitution.*



The concourse of animals at the carnival.
Hurrah for the revision of the laws!



The elephant gored by the bull.
Exchange of courtesies.



The fool ambassador who wrote a letter.



"We can put this administration on a war footing, but we can't make it fight."—Congressman Dockery.
—Chicago Chronicle.



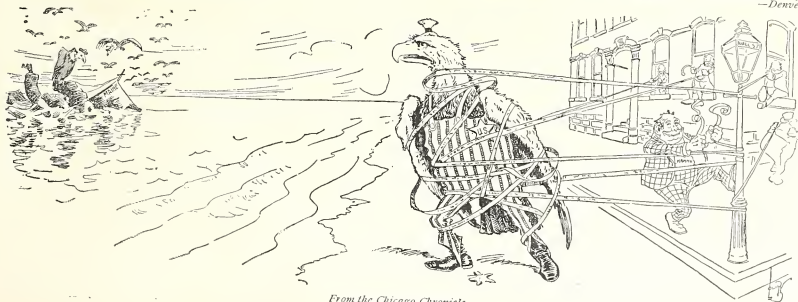
Supporting the President.—Chicago Chronicle.



The storming of (to) Morro Castle.—*Chicago Tribune.*



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY—"I'm not fickle, but I am glad she's off my hands."
—*Denver Republican.*

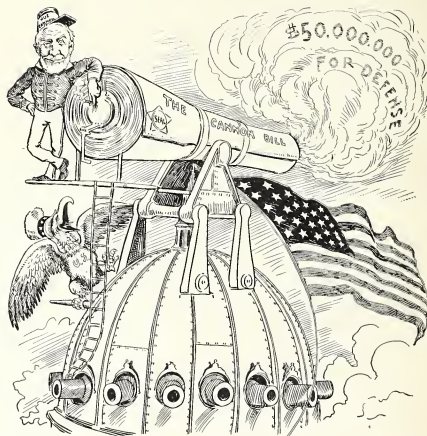


From the *Chicago Chronicle.*



It is simply another case of wait.—*Denver Republican*.

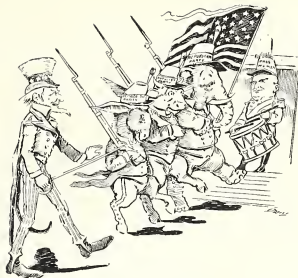
THE FIRST GUN.



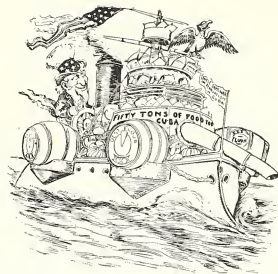
Congress heard from.—*Minneapolis Journal*.



Another gold brick swindle.—*Denver Republican.*



They keep step.—*Minneapolis Journal.*



Let this war go on.—*Minneapolis Journal.*



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY—"Which hand will you take, Alfonso?"—*Chicago Tribune.*



And there are others.—*Chicago Tribune.*



Who will get them on the table first?

"Take care, the lions in front of the Hall of Congress may be alive!"

"Take back your slanders!"

"Come for her, if you dare!"

"Let each one save himself—here comes a Spaniard!"

Between peace and war.

Mr. Woodford's explosion.

—Don Quijote, Madrid.



Gentle Spring is here and Uncle Sam is giving attention to his plants.—*Washington Post.*

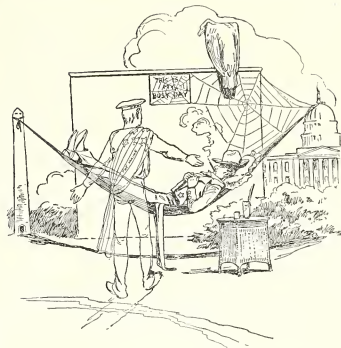


The last day of grace.—*Chicago Tribune.*



How General Lee held the situation.—*El Ahuizote, Mexico.*

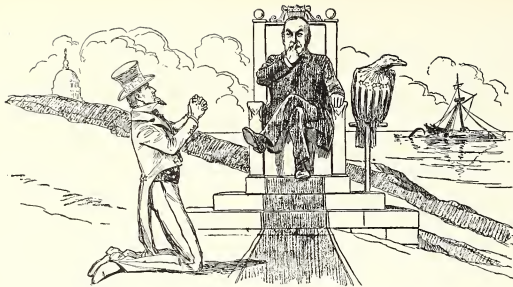
IN THE WEB OF SPANISH DIPLOMACY.



Spanish diplomacy has as its keynote the expression "Mañana" (tomorrow). That word stands for procrastination and delay. No better definition of it can be found than the following from "Macbeth":

Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow
Creeps on this petty pace from day to day,
To the last syllable of recorded time;
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way to dusty death.

—*Chicago Tribune.*



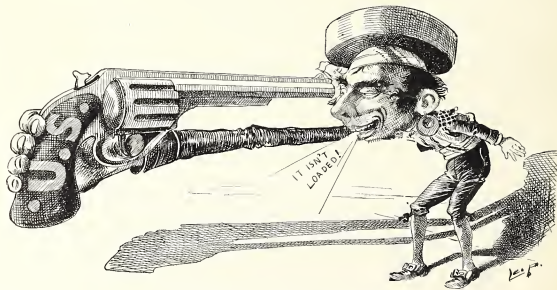
How long shall the wicked triumph?—*Ps. 94: 3.*—*Chicago Tribune.*



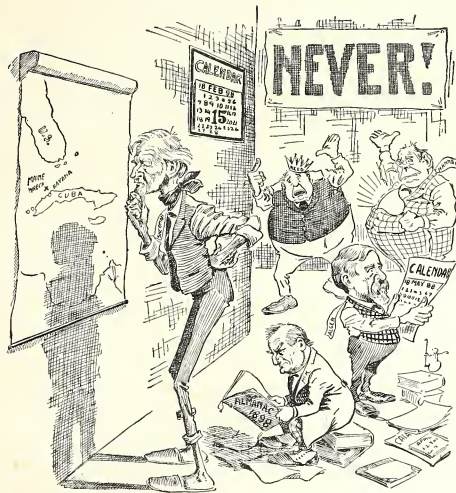
A difficult diplomatic situation.—*Chicago News.*



"Perhaps it ain't going to rain much, anyhow."—*Chicago Tribune.*



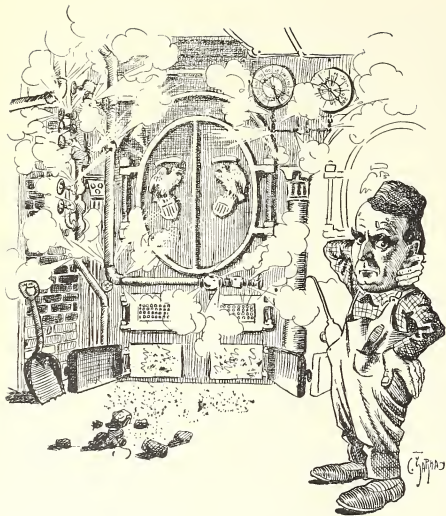
Notice of funeral hereafter.—*Detroit News.*



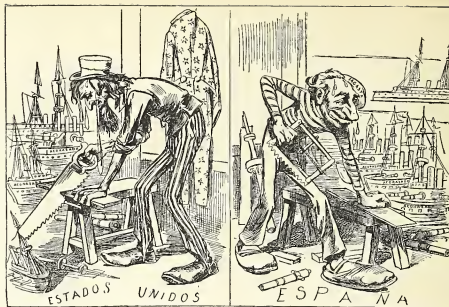
When is the properest time to fight?—*Chicago Chronicle*.



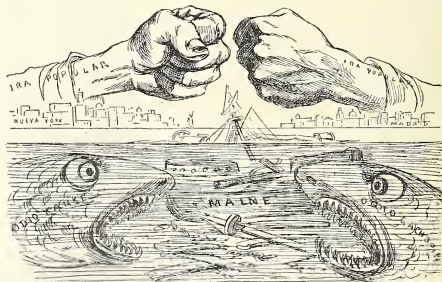
Preparing themselves for a surprise.—*Chicago Chronicle*.



How long will it stand the pressure? — *Chicago Record*.

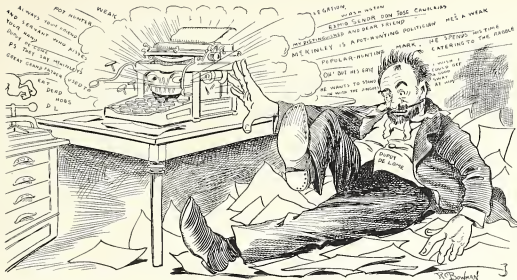


Preparing for war.—*El Ahuizote, Mexico*.



The Yankee-Gachupin antagonism, apropos of the destruction of the "Maine."
—*El Hijo del Ahuizote, Mexico*.

HE DID NOT KNOW IT WAS LOADED!

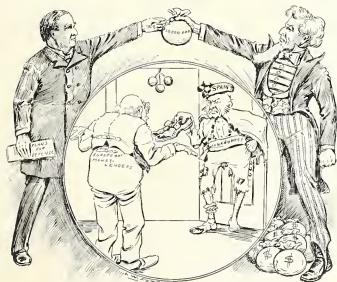


Dupuy De Lome monkeys with Weyler's favorite implement of war.—*Minneapolis Tribune*.



EL CLOROFORMO.

Preparations for the amputation.—*La Campana de Gracia, Barcelona.*



Quite a difference.—*Syracuse Herald*.



"Whispering with white lips: 'The foe! they come! they come!'"—*Chicago Tribune*.



"Are we so soon forgotten?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

GETTING TOO HOT.

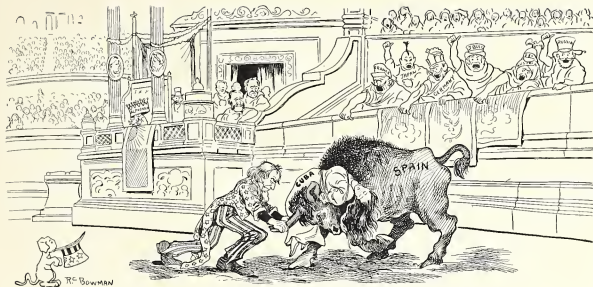


Uncle Sam puts on war paint.—*Minneapolis Journal.*



SPEAKER REED TO MCKINLEY—"Will, you've got to bank the fire some way or other; I can't hold in this steam much longer."—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

QUO VADIS.



Introducing a modern ursus.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Isn't it about time to let slip the noose?



The "yellow dog of nations" has no license on the Western Hemisphere, anyhow.—Chicago Tribune.



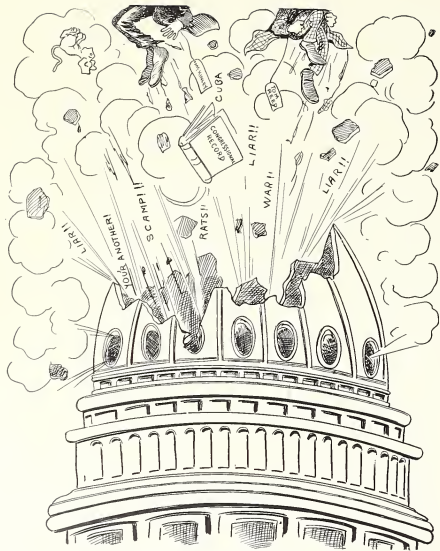
UNCLE SAM—"Any time when you are ready, gentlemen."
—Chicago Chronicle.



Entertaining a delusion.—Syracuse Herald.



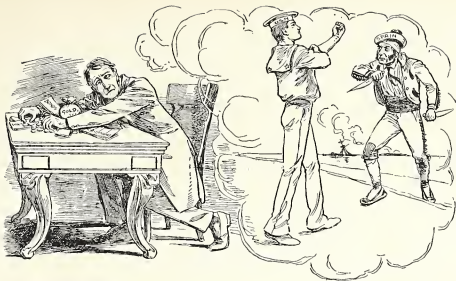
What can he do with it?—Chicago Tribune.



Congress passing a war resolution.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*



UNCLE SAM—"All that you need is backbone."
—*Chicago Chronicle.*



The guinea fears, but the penny fights.—*Chicago Tribune.*



Time to "take the bull by the horns."—*Minneapolis Journal.*

THE GUN IS LOADED WITH BALL.



He halts to let Americans get away from Cuba.—*Chicago News.*



Easter greetings to the Pearl of the Antilles.—*Chicago Tribune.*



SPANISH NAVY — "Read the record of my prowess."
Playing for the garment.



The resurrection of Spain.
Playing for the garment.



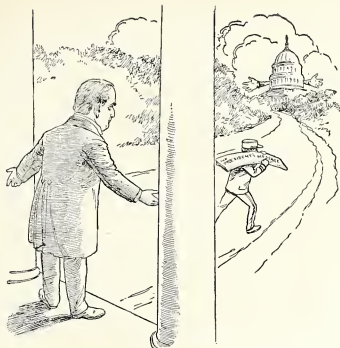
The ever-present Judas.



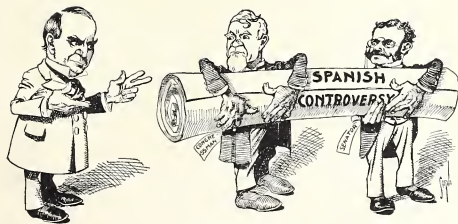
Woodford gets his passports.
"Take back your filthy ultimatum!"



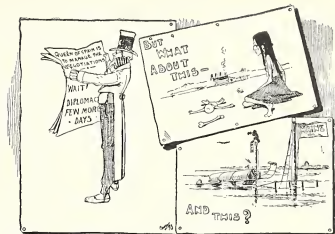
—Don Quijote, Madrid.



President McKinley passes it up to Congress.—*Chicago Tribune*.



THE PRESIDENT—"Now, gentlemen, you try worrying with that for awhile."
—*Chicago Record*.

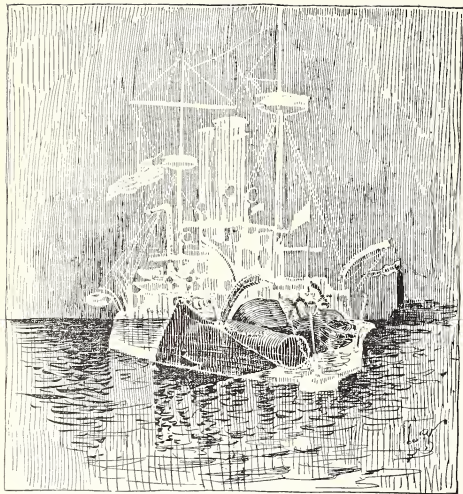


Waiting.—*Denver Times*.



"Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!"

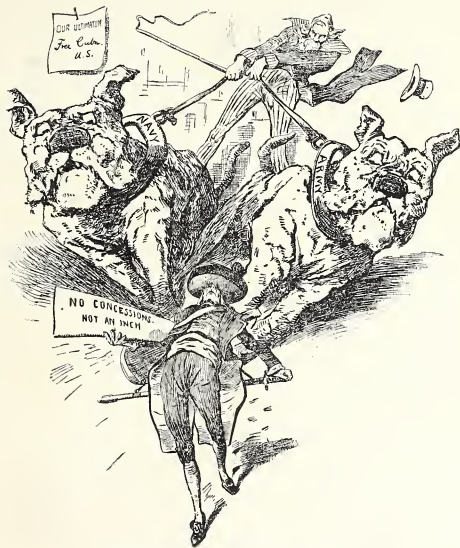
—*Chicago Tribune*.



One specter that will not down.—*Chicago Chronicle.*



"And wait"—but not too long.—*Chicago Tribune.*



Pride goeth before destruction.—*New York World.*

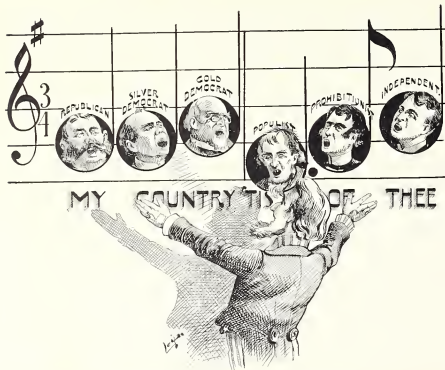
UNCLE SAM TO THE EUROPEAN POWERS:



"No, thank you, gentlemen; too many cooks would spoil the broth."—*Boston Globe.*

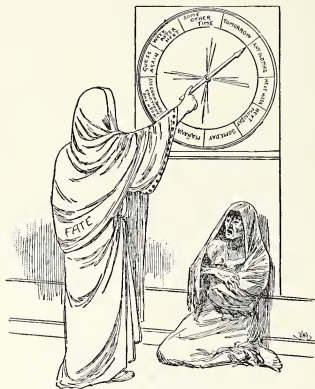


"Behold! I stand at the door and knock!"—*Chicago Tribune.*



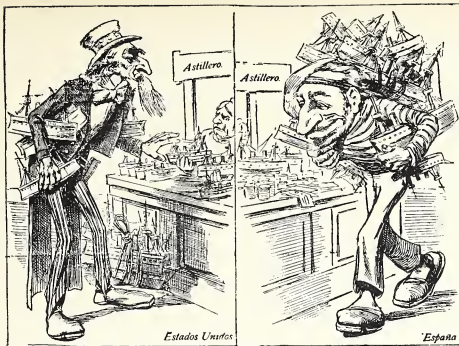
Uncle Sam's animated song-sheet.—*Detroit News.*

THE WAVERING HAND ON THE DIAL.



"Time travels in divers paces with divers persons. I'll tell you who time ambles withal, who time trots withal, who time gallops withal and who he stands still withal."

—*Chicago Tribune.*



The rivals at the bargain counters.—*El Ahuizote, Mexico.*



"Jollying" the Spanish populace.—*Syracuse Herald.*

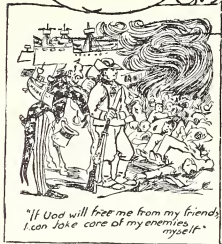
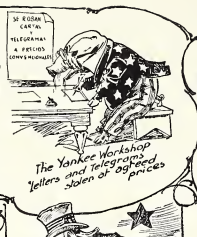
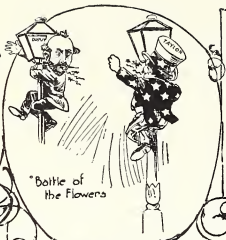
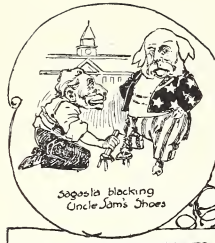


Sagasta plays for European sympathy. (But there doesn't seem to be much chance of his getting the bouquet.)—*Minneapolis Journal.*



ABOUT MOVING TIME.

SPAIN—"Wouldn't wonder if it may be necessary for me to go before 'moving day.' This place is very unhealthy."—*Minneapolis Journal.*



AS SEEN
THROUGH
SPANISH
EYES
OR
THE OTHER
POINT OF VIEW.

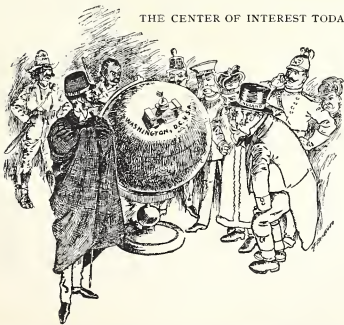


SPANISH BONDS, 55-54½-53-51¼-49-48-47¼



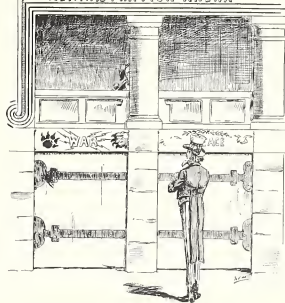
The international peace society.—*Chicago Chronicle.*

THE CENTER OF INTEREST TODAY.



The attention of the civilized world is now focused on Washington.—*Chicago News.*

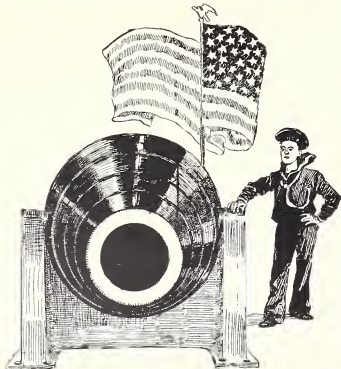
ADMINISTRATION ARENA



Will it be the lady or the tiger?—*Denver Republican.*



"How queerly you have gotten yourself up, master Jonathan."
 "I admit that this costume is not very practical, but I do claim that it has essentially the military charm."—*Le Rive, Paris.*



Something the Spanish government must look into at once.—*Chicago Record.*



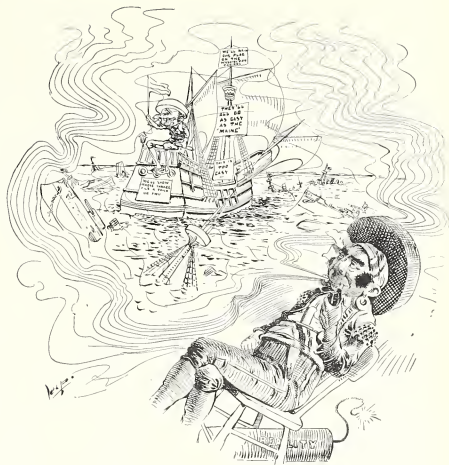
They're off.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*



"Sick 'em."—*Denver Republican.*



Spain's brief period of enjoyment.—*Chicago Chronicle.*



A rude awakening in store.—*Detroit News.*



DOGS OF WAR.

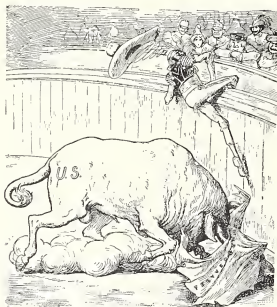
ALFONSO—"Boo-hoo! Boo-hoo!! Boo-hoo!!! My mamma can't buy me a bow-wow!"—*Minneapolis Journal.*



Composite picture of the House of Representatives voting on the Cannon national defense bill.—*Denver Post.*



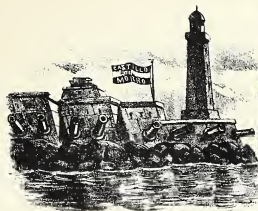
Uncle Sam, the patrolman of the Western Hemisphere—"Move on!"—*Boston Globe.*



The poltroon Spaniard and the American bull.—*Borsnem Yankó, Budapest.*



"Keep cool! Keep cool!! Keep cool!!!"—*Chicago Tribune.*



Pigs, approach if you dare!
"Young pigs for sale."



The first act of piracy.
SPAIN—"Cut your story short and roll up your sleeves."



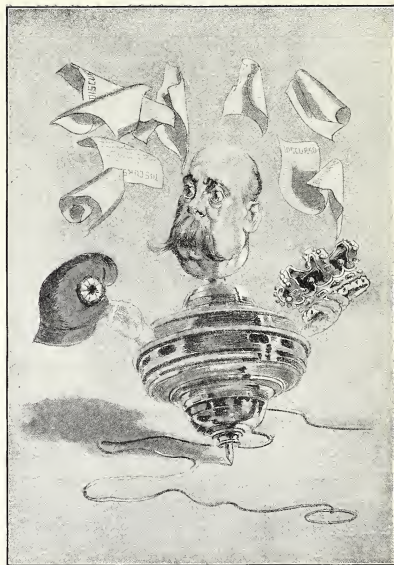
The distracted minister.
Interesting wooing—the United States and England.
—Don Quijote.



"Our spring chickens are in vinegar."
The Spanish soldier needs only a leather ball to fight such an enemy.

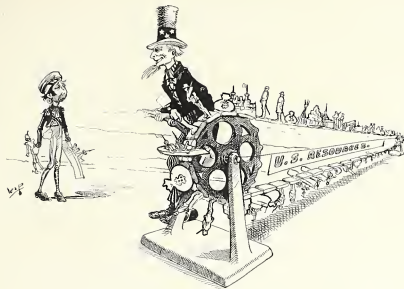


Añón, Minister of Marine.—*Blanco y Negro, Madrid.*



Don Emilio Castelar.—*Blanco y Negro, Madrid.*

SPAIN MAY AS WELL QUIT.

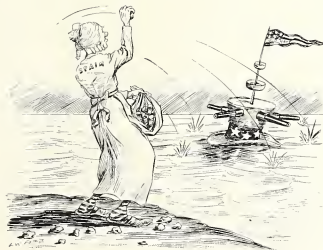


UNCLE SAM—"This is one of those endless affairs, you know."
—*Detroit News*.

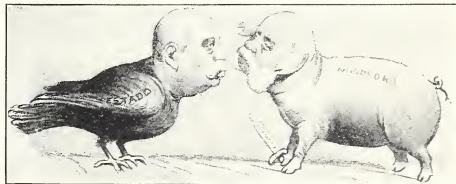


Columbus again before the Spanish throne.

ALFONSO (sadly)—"O Chris! Why did you ever discover those troublesome Americans!"—*Minneapolis Journal*.



Spanish marksmanship.—*Syracuse Herald*.



The cooing and billing of doves.—*Don Quijote, Madrid*.



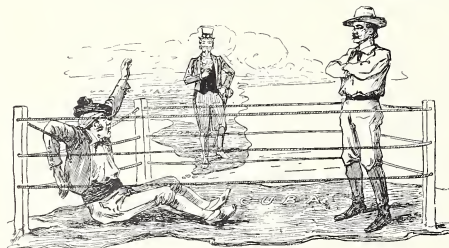
UNCLE SAM—"Take your choice, Señor Sagasta, free Cuba or war."—*El Ahuizote, Mexico.*



THE MODERN CORNELIA.—"These are my jewels!"

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay."

—*Chicago Tribune.*



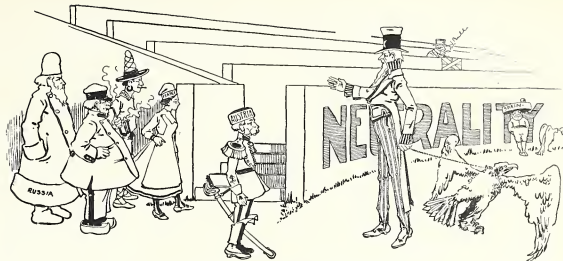
SPAIN (almost knocked out)—"I claim an armistice!"—*Chicago Tribune.*



Society event of the near future—introducing a sister republic.—*Chicago Tribune.*



"God save the King!"—*Punch, London,*



"Now keep out of the ring,"—*Denver Times.*



UNCLE SAM — "Now that he turns his shoulder I will give him such a lick it will be the lick of the century."

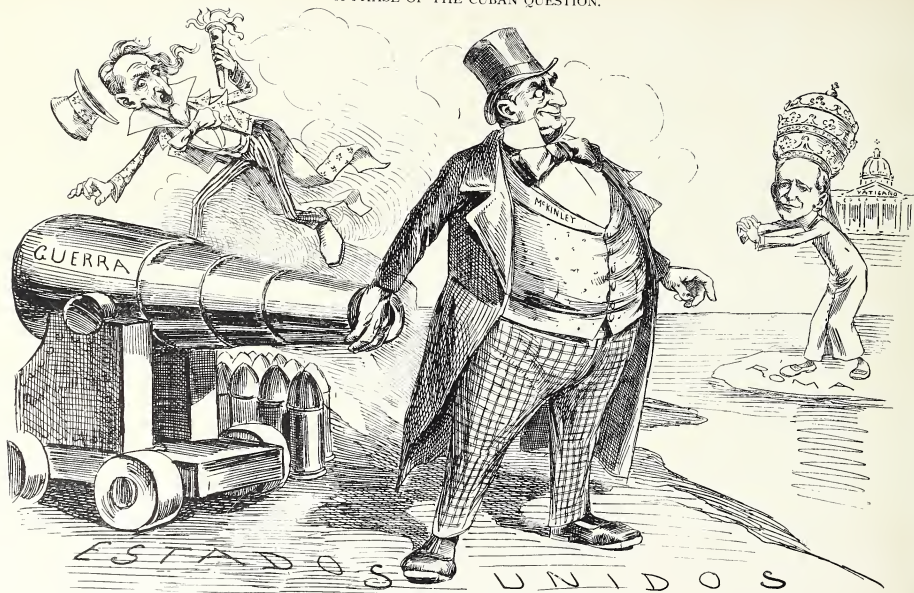


"Eh?"
"Oh, hello! I have the pleasure to salute you, Señor."



The moral of the foregoing is given in the old Catalonian proverb, "Qui amenessa y no pega per bestia queda." (He who makes a bluff and does not make it good is a dirty slob.)

A PHASE OF THE CUBAN QUESTION.



"Sir, forgive them!"—*El Hijo del Ahuizote, Mexico.*



Everybody takes his hat off to me.—*Cincinnati Post.*



THE PROPOSED ALLIANCES.

These cats in one bag can never agree.—*El Hijo del Ahuizote, Mexico.*

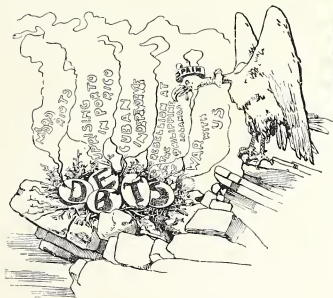


DISENGAGED.

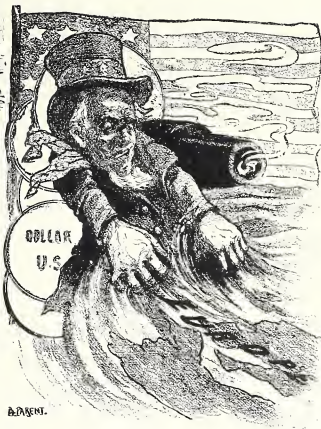
MISS BRITANNIA (meditatively)—“I think Uncle Sam would be a good partner; and so would little Jap! I wonder if my ‘cousin-German,’ William, will ask me too!”—*Punch, London.*



Sir John Tenniel's absurd conception of the American attitude.—"The duello, 'Oh, the pity of it!'"—*London Punch*.



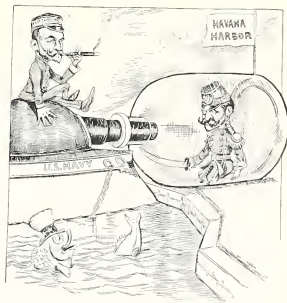
Spain's Easter eggs.—*Denver Times*.



Uncle Sam's attitude.—*Le Rire, Paris.*



So he stuck in his thumb and pulled out a plum, and said, "Germany, you are too slow."
—*Cincinnati Post*.



A corker for Spain.—*Minneapolis Journal*.

FOR THE GOOD OF ALL CONCERNED.



SPAIN (suffering with toothache)—"The question is, can I part with this thing with honor?"

UNCLE SAM—"Whether you can or not, you'll have to quit disturbing the balance of the household. I've had enough of it!"—*Chicago News*.



Columbia's new Easter bonnet.—*Minneapolis Tribune*.



UNCLE SAM—"Now git, darn ye!"—*Minneapolis Journal*.



POOR OLD SPAIN.

Old mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone.
When she got there
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog got none.

—*Minneapolis Journal*.



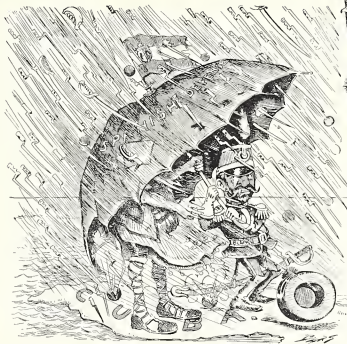
THOSE GOVERNMENT MULES.

A week of this kind of progress made the country tired, but Uncle Sam finally got the mastery.
—*Minneapolis Journal.*



SUCH AS IT IS.

SPAIN—"I must uphold my national honor."
—*Detroit News.*

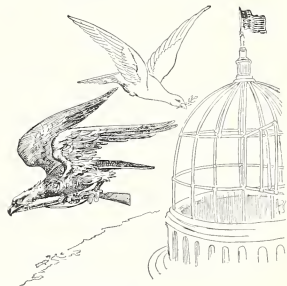


PROSPECT FOR A SHOWER.

The rainy season is at hand in Cuba, and somebody's going to get wet.—*Minneapolis Journal.*



THE EAGLE—"Oh, we're onto you, Sagasta; this is April 1."
—*Minneapolis Journal.*



The eagle's turn.—*Chicago Chronicle.*



Dreams of war.
GERMANY TO DEWEY—"What are you after?"

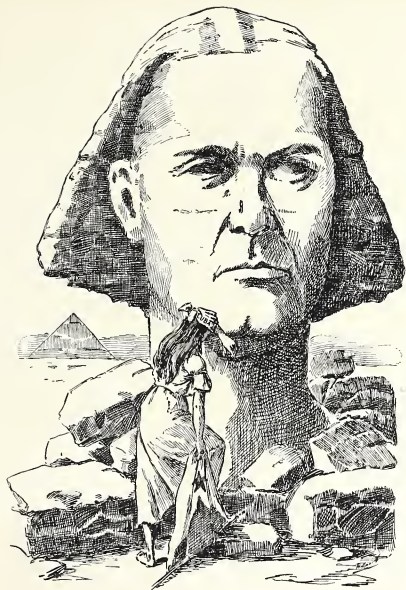
	Señor Monet views the situation.
Design of a monument to Gen. Primo.	Don Carlos issues a proclamation.

A rebus: The squadron goes to avenge the insults of the American pigs.

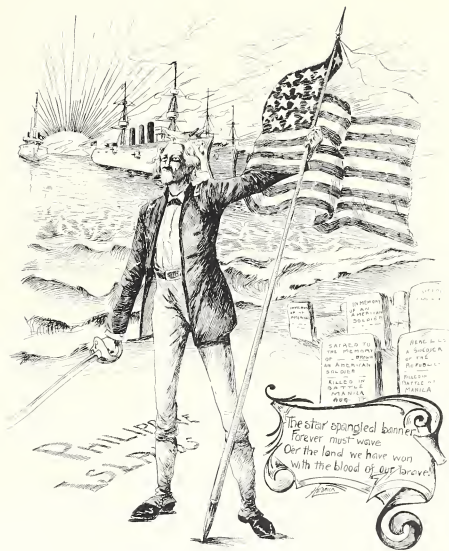
—*Don Quijote, Madrid.*

Señor Monet views the situation.
Don Carlos issues a proclamation.

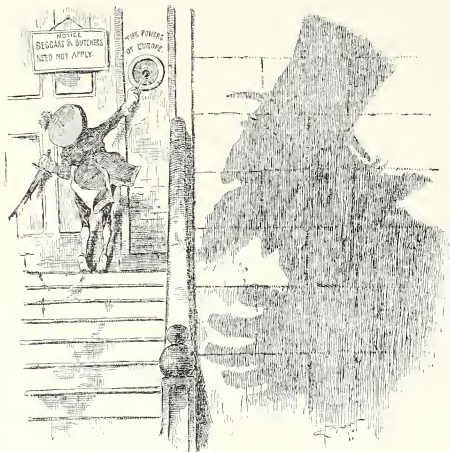
"Come to Santiago if you dare!"
Sr. Sagasta, like an Arab, sits at his door waiting for events to turn up.



Mañana.—*Denver Republican.*



Consecrated.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*



A forlorn hope.—*New York World.*



In the lapse of time.—*Chicago News.*



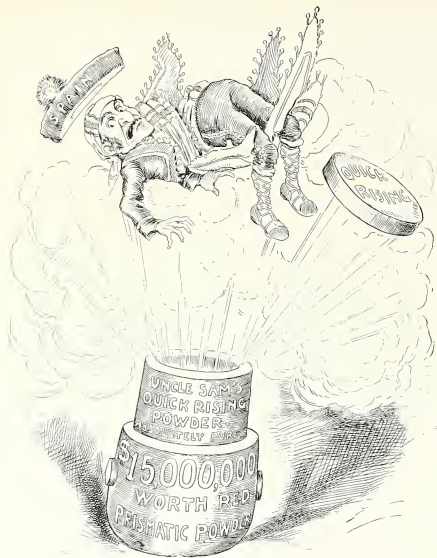
THE SPANISH CAVALIER—UP TO DATE.

A Spanish cavalier stood in his retreat
 And on his guitar play'd a tune, drear;
 The music so neat did oft times repeat;
 Remember what he says isn't true, dear.

—Minneapolis Journal.



"'Au revoir,' but not 'good-by'!"—Chicago Tribune.

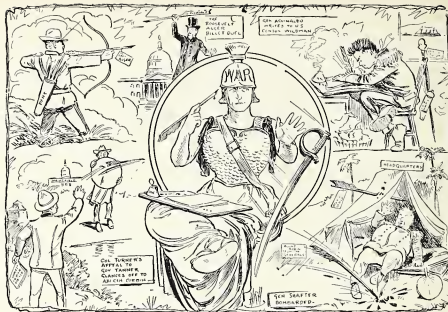


AN EXPECTED TESTIMONIAL.

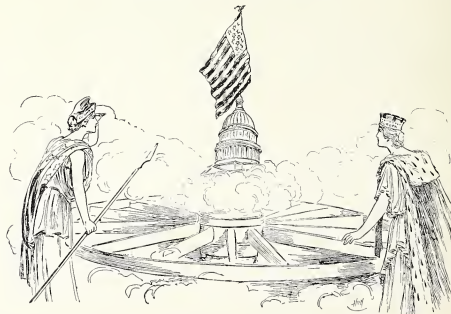
Dear Uncle Sam: "I have used your Quick Rising Powder and will have occasion to use no other, I think, for some time."

Yours truly,
SPAIN.

—Minneapolis Journal.



The pen replaces the sword.—Chicago Tribune.



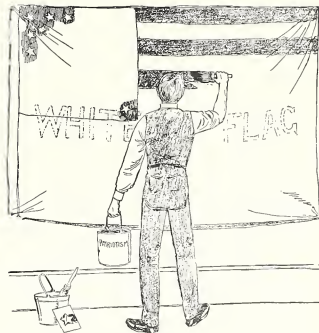
The hearts, ears and eyes of the world are turned toward Washington today.—Chicago Tribune.



No room for him on this side.—*Minneapolis Journal.*



The Don — He sees his finish.—*Syracuse Herald.*



A touch of patriotic paint makes all men kin.—*Chicago Tribune.*



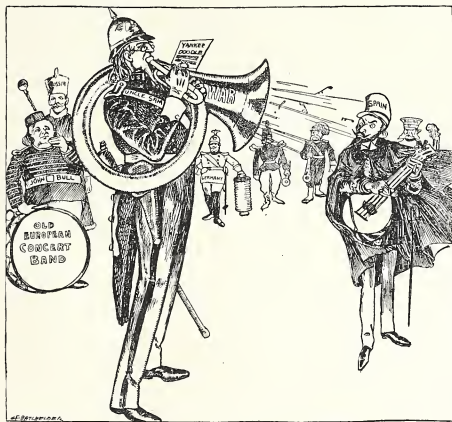
The rainy season will soon be on in Cuba.—*Detroit News*.

SNAKE IN THE GRASS.



Watch sharp, Uncle, and remember the nature of the beast.—*Minneapolis Tribune*.

NO EUROPEAN CONCERT IN THIS.



Just a solo by Uncle Sam.—*Chicago News.*



What the wild waves are saying now.—*Chicago News.*



Sagasta inquires the rates at the Peace Hotel.



Sagasta explains the situation.
Don Carlos in the ring.



Spain would rather hang McKinley than ask his pardon.
The Spanish Congress located,
—Don Quijote, Madrid.



Our Mother of Sorrows.
A Spanish citizen at the end of the 19th century.

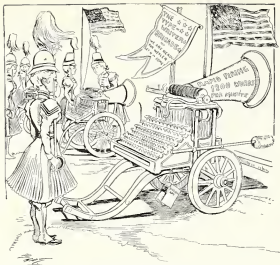
DON CAN'T COAL UP IN JOHN BULL'S YARD.



J. BULL—"Hi, there! Drop that coal and git, or I'll kick your bloomin' head off."
—*Minneapolis Tribune.*



The way we feed reconcentrados.—*New York Herald.*



IF WEYLER IS COMING.

Uncle Sam should enlist the typewriter girls and be ready to meet the foreign invader with his own kind of weapons.—*Minneapolis Journal.*



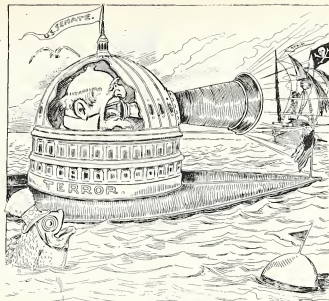
She has troubles of her own.—*New York Herald.*



The bombardment of Havana. (A reconcentrado's optimistic dream.)
—*El Hijo de El Ahuizote, Mexico.*

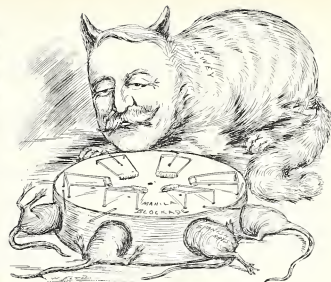


From the Minneapolis Tribune.



BLOWING UP SPAIN.

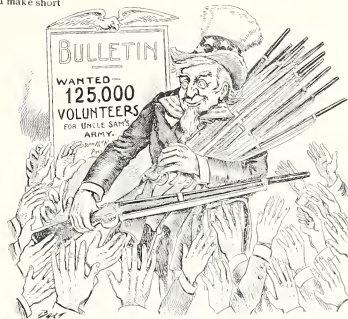
If talking could settle it, our Senate would make short work of this war.—*Minneapolis Journal*.



How Dewey is entrapped —*Syracuse Herald*.



Commander-in-chief.—*Washington Post*.



Johnny, get your gun!—*Minneapolis Journal*.



A vessel that makes our navy invincible.
—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*



The man and the hour.—*Chicago Tribune.*



"Tempora mutantur et nos mutamur in illis!"
—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*



HAVANA FILLER.
How Uncle Sam will smoke the Spanish out.—*Minneapolis Journal*



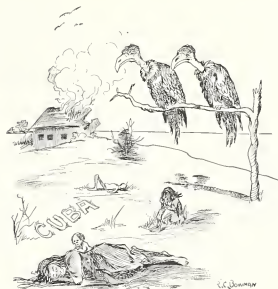
Uncle Sam's foes.—*Cincinnati Post*.



"Get off this side of the earth!"—*Atlanta Constitution*.



UNCLE SAM—"Remember the Maine?"—*Minneapolis Journal*.



A fact.—*Minneapolis Tribune*.

VERY KIND OF HIM.



PRESIDENT DOLE—"Accept a little gift from me—you might need it in your business."
—*Minneapolis Tribune*.



THE PATRIOT, U. S. A.
OWNER OF SPANISH POULTRY—"Guess I'll kill those fowls, anyway."—*Pouch, London*.



A knife for the American pigs.

PIRATICAL—(Spain accused an American ship of flying the Spanish flag at Guantanamo in order to cut the cable.)
The result of the war—defeats.

SAMPSON—"Where is Cervera's fleet?"
MCKINLEY (to England)—"Will you have some tongue?"

MCKINLEY—"I wonder what he holds?"
The Minister of Revenue has a spoon for the war kettle.

—Don Quijote, Madrid.

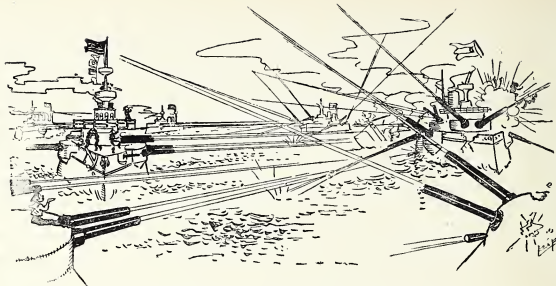


THE INTERNATIONAL FERRIS WHEEL.

"Just wait till I come up, then
I'll get at old Yankee Sam!"

"Just wait till I come down, and
I'll show the Yankee hog what a
Spanish warrior can do!"

—Kladderadatsch, Berlin.



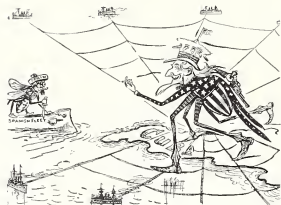
The battle of Manila (drawn from cable reports of results).—*Detroit News*.



GENERAL WEYLER—"Caramba! I can't starve that country!"—*Chicago Record*.



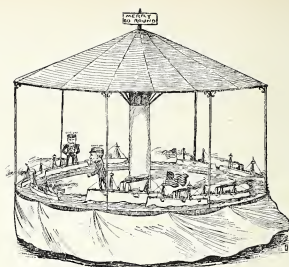
General Lee —Blanco y Negro, Madrid.



"Won't you walk into my parlor?" said the spider to the Spanish fly.—*Boston Globe*.



He wasn't used to the brand.—*New York World*.



From the *Boston Herald*.



AN INTERNAL EXPLOSION NEXT.
It will take no court of inquiry to determine what wrecked the old Spanish Ship of State.—*Minneapolis Journal*.



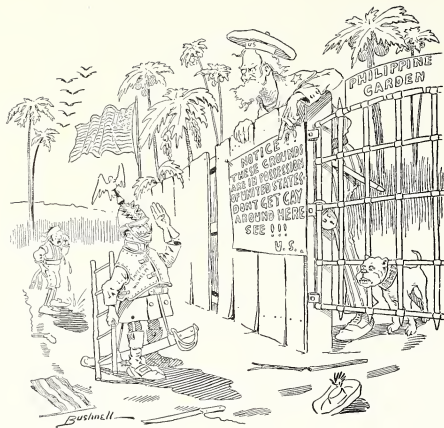
The Manila incident reflected in the faces of Europe.—*New York Bee.*



"Anything more in our line today?"—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*



From the *Detroit News.*



The situation at Manila.—*Cincinnati Post.*



THE PROUD DON—"I've been thrust out, it's true, but I still remain a Spaniard for all that." (It will be continued—on the Island of Cuba.)
—*Borsnem Yankó, Budapest.*

BANG !!!



What did Dewey do to him?
 Didn't do a thing to him.
 That's what Dewey did to him.

—Minneapolis Tribune.



JOHN BULL — "Oh, my, but he is a big boy now!" — *Boston Herald.*



Uncle Sam adds to his national naval portrait gallery.—*Denver Republican*.

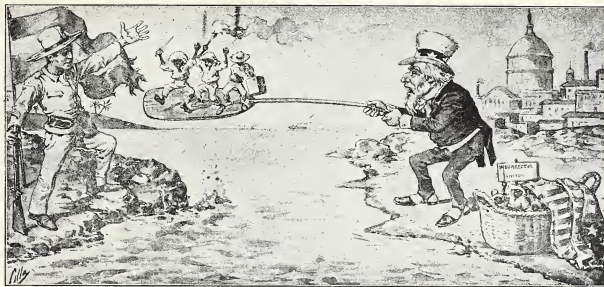


THE MAMMON OF UNRIGHTEOUSNESS.

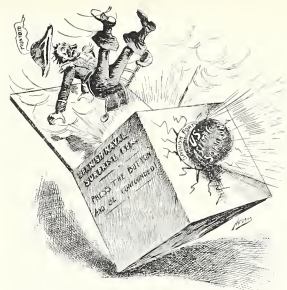
JONATHAN — "By the way, John, I had quite forgotten this little bill I owed you. Guess I'll pay it now."

JOHN — "Quite so, Brother Jonathan. Funny you should remember it just now."

—*Judy, London.*



THE CUBAN SOLDIER—"Come on, you coward!"—*Blanco y Negro, Madrid.*



The first of those "Naval Surprises"
—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*



At the bottom of the sea.—*Syracuse Herald.*



Preparing to clinch it.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*



WILL WEAR THE STARS AND STRIPES.
UNCLE SAM—"Here, sonny, put on these duds."
—*Minneapolis Journal.*

IT IS EXPANSIVE.



UNCLE SAM—"I guess it will reach over without stretching much."
—*Chicago News.*



While the French are talking of an alliance with Spain, it may be well for them to remember the mane.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S SOLILOQUY.



WILLIAM—"That old person with the gun annoys me immensely. His manners are simply deplorable. And, my, what a marksman he is! I don't think Willieboy had better mix up in any schuetzenfest with his Uncle Samuel!"—*Bee.*



Between the bases.—*Washington Post.*

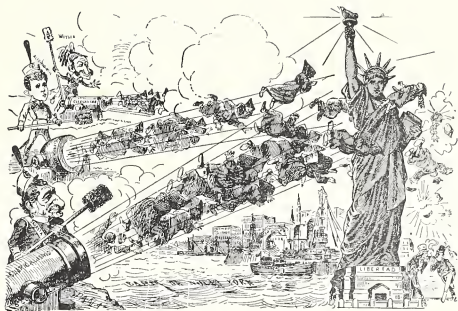


The advance agent of freedom.

—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*



This encounter does not seem, at present, exactly a happy one for poor Cuba.—*Kladderadatsch, Berlin.*



The probable bombardment of New York (apropos of the new Spanish taxes which apply to the property of the clergy).—*El Ahuizote, Mexico.*



Havana next! —*Atlanta Constitution*.

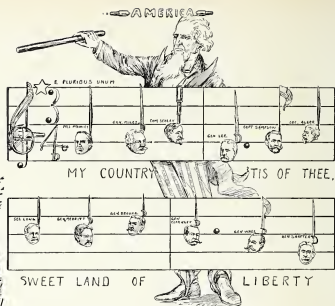


Closing on the artful dodger,—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*,



THE PRIZE BRAND.

COUSIN JONATHAN—"These look very nice! Wonder if they'll be the better for keeping?"—*Punch, London.*



"Let everybody sing!"—*Syracuse Herald*



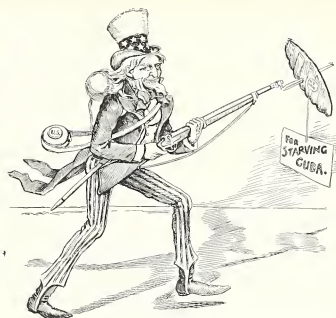
"Take that!"—*Cuba Española, Havana.*



UNCLE SAM—"Get off the earth!"—*Boston Herald.*



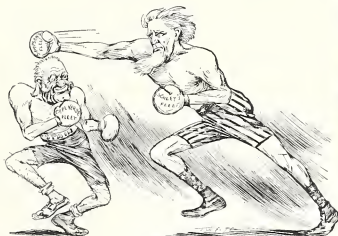
UNCLE SAM—"Get out of the way! I'll deliver these goods myself."—*Syracuse Herald.*



The kind of a campaign Uncle Sam is expected to make, and make it quick, too.—*Minneapolis Journal.*



Will resume business under the old sign.—*Denver Republican.*



Clever ducking.—*Syracuse Herald.*



"In unity is strength."—*Denver Republican.*



The Minister of Marine and the press.
On which side will the balance incline?



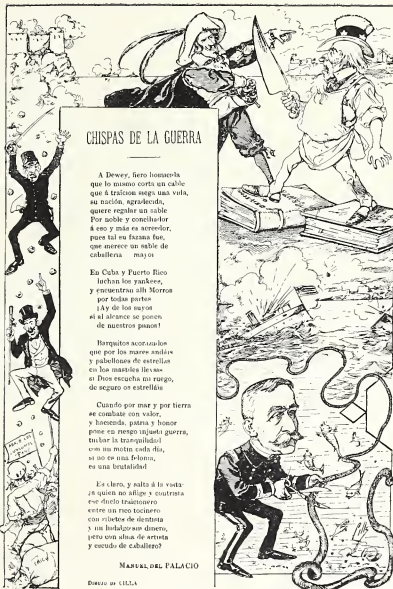
Gen. Cambrone has a
word to say.



SPAIN (to McKinley)—"I am not responsible for
anything."
CADIZ (to United States)—"I hope you will come
here."



Sagasta locks the door on the Congress.
LIBERTY (to Castelar)—"What are you waiting
on?"
—Don Quijote, Madrid.



CHISPAS DE LA GUERRA

A Dewey, fiero homacela
que lo mismo corta un cable
que á traidores nega una voía,
su tucón, agrediendo,
quiere regalar un sable
Por noble y conciliador
á eso y más es acreedor,
pues tal su fama fue,
que merece un sable de
caballero mayor.

En Cuba y Puerto Rico
luchan los yankies,
y encuentran allí Morras
por todas partes
¡Ay de los suyos
si al alcance se ponen
de nuestros paños!

Barquitos acorazados
que por los mares andáis
y pabellones de estrellas
en los mastiles lleváis,
si Dios escucha mi ruego,
de seguro os estrelláis.

Cuando por mar y por tierra
se combata con valor,
y honrada, patria y honor
pone en riesgo injusta guerra,
túbar la tranquilidad
con su motín cada día,
si así es esa felonía,
es una brutalidad.

Es claro, y salta á la vista:
¿quien no alige y contrista
ese diablo traicionero
entre un rico tocino
con ribetes de dentista
y un burlador sin dinero,
¡pero con alma de artista
y escudo de caballero!

MANUEL DEL PALACIO

DIBUJO DE CILLA

From Blanco y Negro, Madrid.

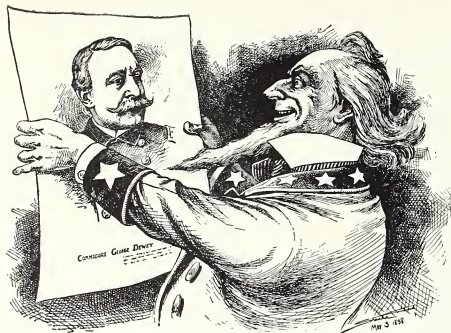


CORKED!

—Chicago Tribune.



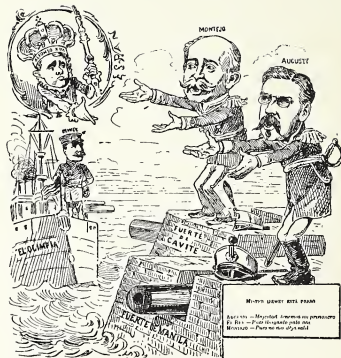
"Will I ever forget it?"—New York Herald.



UNCLE SAM—"I'll just frame this."—*Denver Post.*



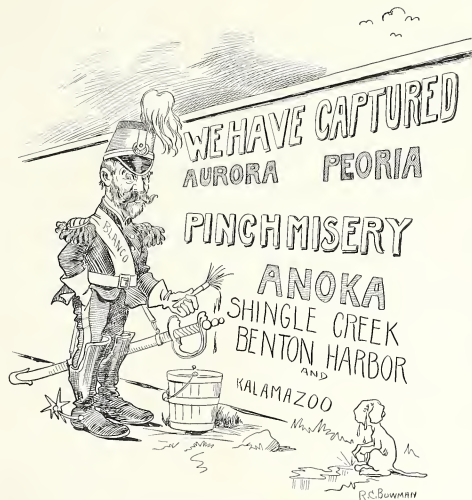
"Got 'im!"—*Syracuse Herald.*



AUGUSTE—"Your Majesty, we have here a prisoner."

ALFONSO XIII—"Bring him here."

MONTEJO—"He will not let us out to catch him."—*El Ahuizote, Mexico.*



SAMPLE SPANISH BULLETIN.

Edited by General Blanco.

—Minneapolis Tribune.



SPAIN'S DILEMMA.

—New York Herald.



SHE'S TUMBLING!

—New York Herald.

THE SHELL GAME.

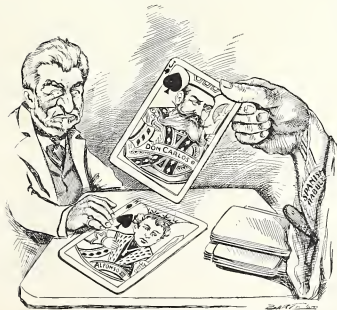


"Hurry up, Uncle, make a guess, and if you miss—well, kick his head off anyway."

—Minneapolis Tribune.



Landing on Cuba — *Minneapolis Journal*



The jack that could take Sagasta's little king and the game.
— *Minneapolis Journal*.



Will John Bull call him down? — *Washington Post*.

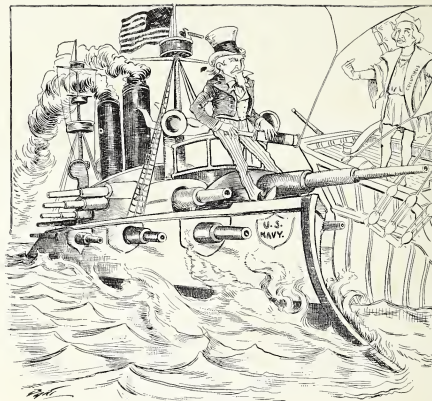


SPAIN — "I'm sorry I discovered it." — *Washington Post*.



BLINDMAN'S BUFF.

—*New York World.*



UNCLE SAM AS A DISCOVERER.

COLUMBUS—"Hello there, old man! You seem to be having about as hard a time discovering the Spanish as I had discovering you."—*Minneapolis Journal.*



HOW TIMES HAVE CHANGED.

THE WAR RUMOR TO THE KLONDIKE RUMOR—"Here, you old whiskers, get off the earth; you are not in it with me."
—*Minneapolis Journal*.



'Twas time he moved.—*Minneapolis Tribune*.



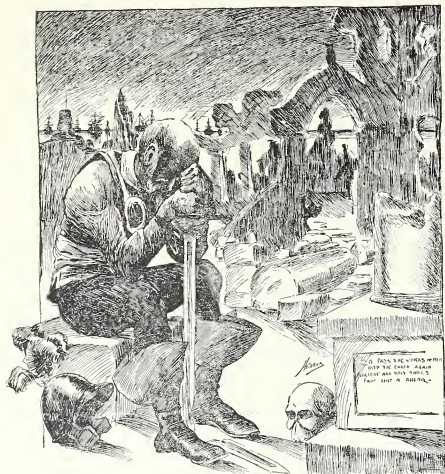
President McKinley.—*Blanco y Negro, Madrid*.



If the war brings nothing else, for this we are thankful.
—*New York Herald*



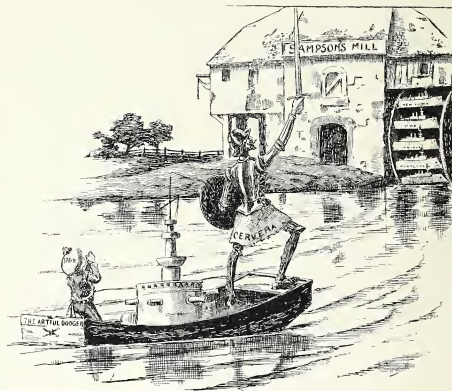
Bottled—will he escape?—*New York Herald*.



SUNSET AT LAST.

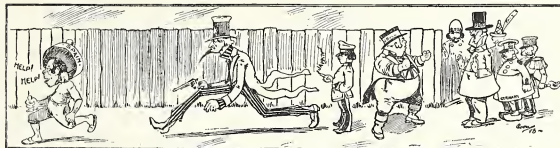
It was a favorite Spanish boast that the sun never set on Spanish dominions.
—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

DON QUIXOTE AND THE ENCHANTED MILL.



He's in the current.—*Denver Republican.*

THE GREAT WAR FOOT RACE ON AGAIN.



J. BULL—"Now, don't press too close; perhaps he'll catch him this time."—*Denver Times.*

A SPANISH NECESSITY.



'Twixt the devil and the deep sea.—*Syracuse Herald.*



PREMIER SAGASTA—"With your majesty's permission, I would like to secure desk-room down here for my Minister of Marine, so that he can keep in closer touch with our navy."

—*Detroit News.*

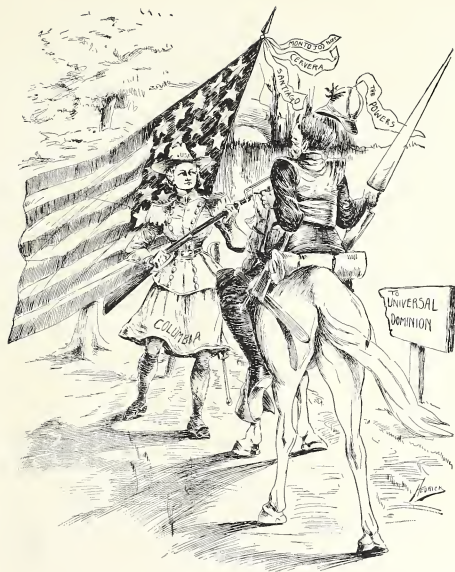


"You can't unbuckle that shoe!"

Cervera bottles up Schley.
McKinley's condition.

Dewey's situation.
After Sampson's scalp.
The real purpose in getting Cuba away from Spain.

Castelar writes a letter.
"This is for you if you don't behave."
—Don Quijote, Madrid.



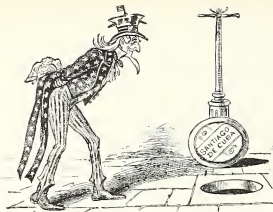
THE "NEWEST" WOMAN.

—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*



CASTLES IN SPAIN.

—*New York World.*

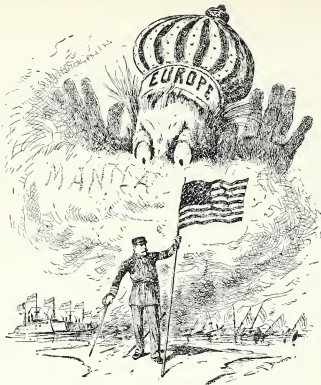


"I left this coal-hole open for the Spaniard, and I guess he fell into it."—*Boston Globe*.

DON'T FORGET WHAT YOU ARE FIGHTING FOR, UNCLE.



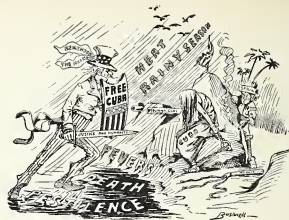
CUBA TO UNCLE SAM—"Excuse me for interrupting you, but can't you find time to give me a bite to eat?"
—*Minneapolis Tribune*.



Dewey's eye-opener.—*New York World*.



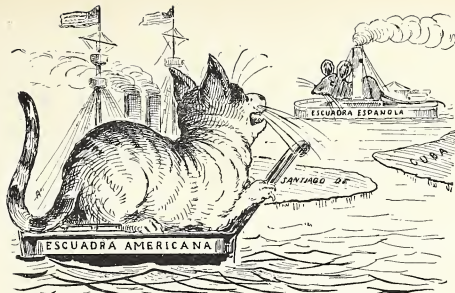
CERVERA TO CAMARA—"Beware of the bottle!"
—*Chicago Tribune*.



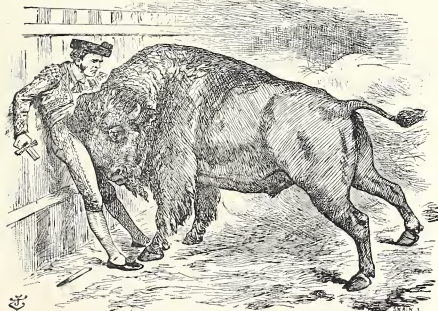
Uncle Sam has more than one foe to contend with.
—*Cincinnati Post*.



A precarious position.—*Minneapolis Journal*.



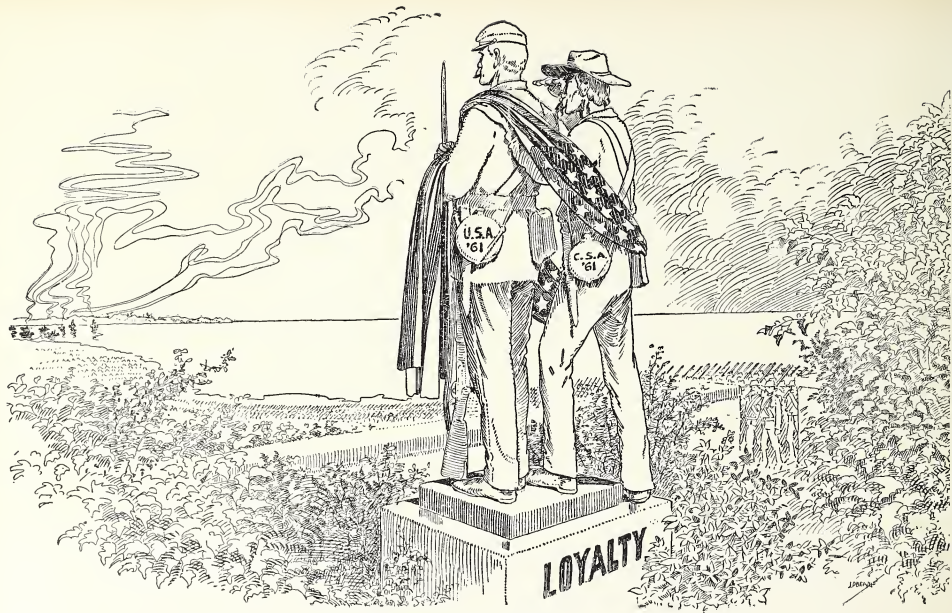
Strategical position of Uncle Sam, according to the last information from the seat of war.
—*El Ahuizote, Mexico.*



"Pinned."—*London Punch.*



"There was an old woman who lived in a shoe,
She had so many children she didn't know what to do!"—*Boston Globe.*



MEMORIAL DAY, 1898.

One decoration will do for both this year.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

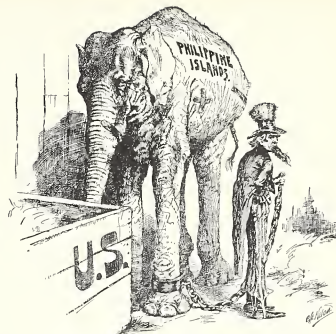


Whipping the (Spanish) devil around the stump.—*Boston Herald.*

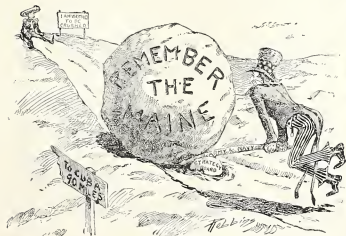
HE'S A "CORKER."



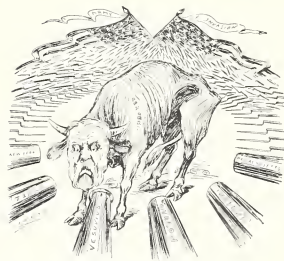
Bottled.—*Syracuse Herald.*



What will he do with it?—*New York Herald.*



From the *Boston Herald.*

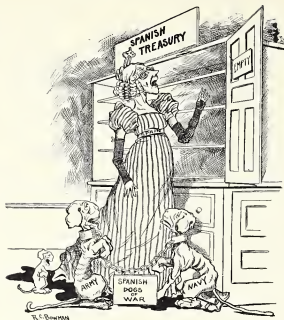


Bull in the ring.—*Syracuse Herald.*

STARVING TO DEATH.



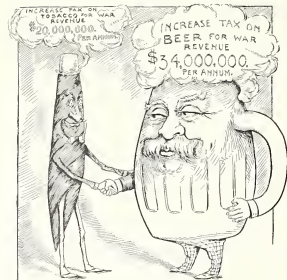
Poor Cervera!—*Denver Times*.



Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard
To get her poor dogs a bone;
When she got there the cupboard was bare—
"We're lost," she said, with a groan.
—*Minneapolis Tribune*.

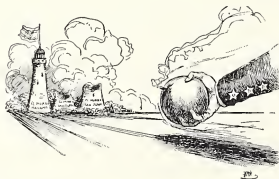


How will he feel when the pipe goes out?—*New York Herald*.



TWO PATRIOTS.

HERR BEER TO COL. TOBACCO—"Well, old man, we won't go back on Uncle Sam in an emergency like this, will we?"—*Minneapolis Journal*.



All down but one!—*Chicago Tribune*.



All is lost but honor.—*Denver Times*.



Uncle Sam's Santiago and Manila "hauls."—*El Hijo del Ahuizote, Mexico.*



GOT HIM TREED.

—*Minneapolis Journal.*

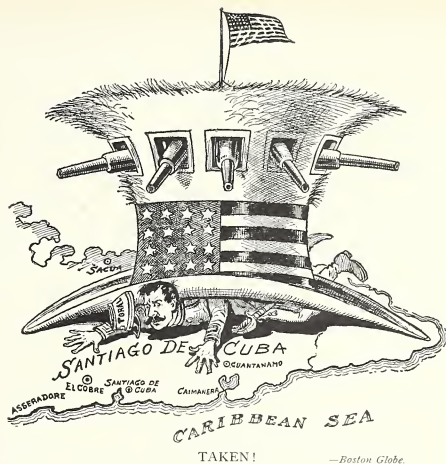


UNCLE SAM—"It seems to me it's a long time 'tween drinks!"

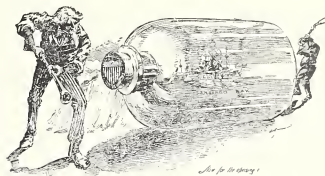
—*New York World.*



Pounding sense into his head.—*Chicago Journal.*



—*Boston Globe.*



From the *Boston Herald.*



Serenading the victor.
His tongue looks bad.

The only ship left, the Minister of Marine.
"Peace with honor, or war to the death."

Instead of I. N. R. I. he puts PEACE above her.

"It will rain blood if you enter Santiago,"
Take care, it is possible she is not dead.

—Don Quijote, Madrid.

MEDALLAS YANQUIS, por XAUDARÒ

ANVERSO



Sin pena de comparacion
¡guerra en su tierra al ladrón.



Persigue al indio y lo caza,
exterminando la raza.



sobre el medio todo el día
adina la pantería.



A su estandarte estrellado
dedica un himno inspirado.

REVERSO



Y en Cuba le da la misma
y le trata como a hermano



Y a los latinos multicolores
entrega armas y municiones.



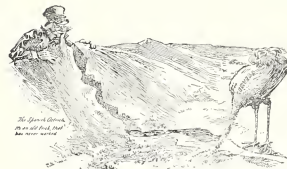
Y le luxuriosa y eterna
la crueldad de la guerra



Y ante el peligro escorbola
nuestra bandera española.



Shake well before taking.—*Minneapolis Journal.*



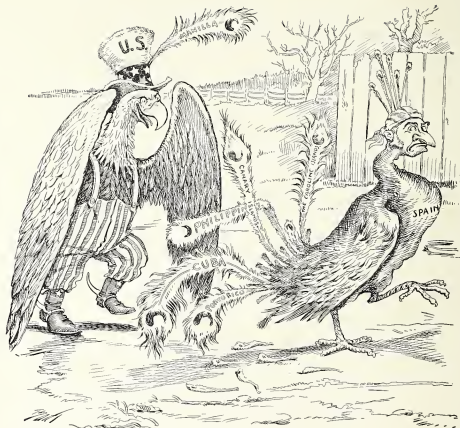
The Great American
War of 1898
has never ended

From the Boston Herald.

Spanish views of Uncle Sam's methods.—*Blanco y Negro, Madrid.*

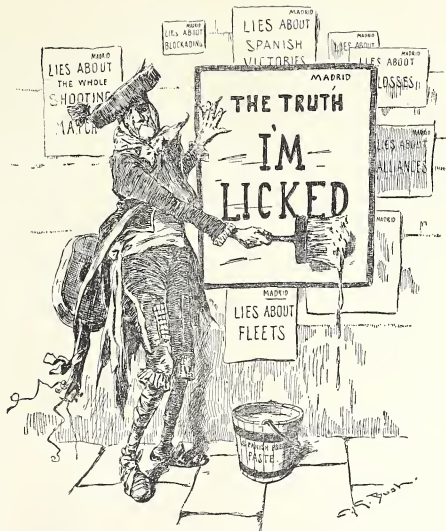


Will the big sentinel let him slip in at last?—*Minneapolis Journal*.

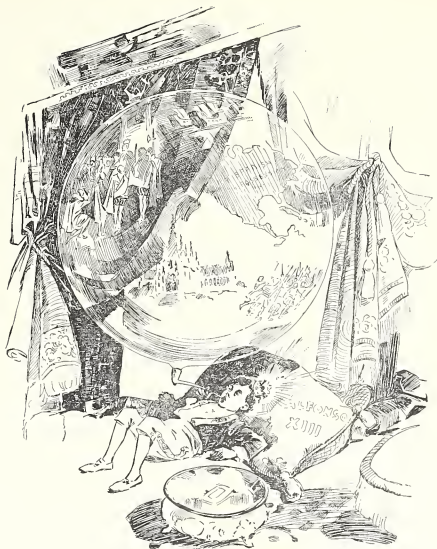


THE EAGLE PULLS A FEW.

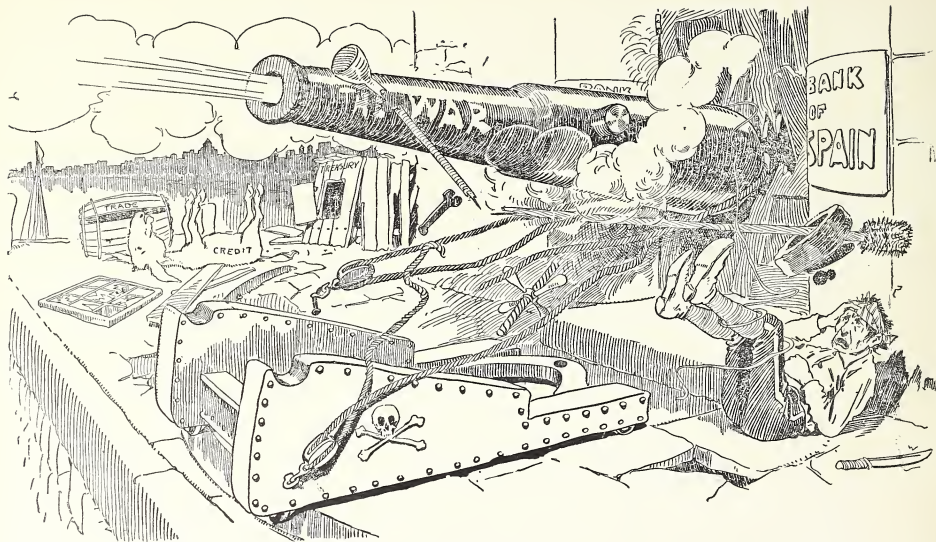
Spanish honor may thus be vindicated, but the vain bird will have little left of which to be proud.—*Minneapolis Journal*.



Spain's one chance to hit something.—*New York World.*



About to burst.—*Chicago Journal.*



THE BUSINESS END.

THE KICKED—"Oh, if I could get Uncle Sam at this end of the weapon!"—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*



"Now, Mr. Sagasta, it's your move."—*Washington Post*.



The Spanish iguis fatuus.—*New York Herald*.



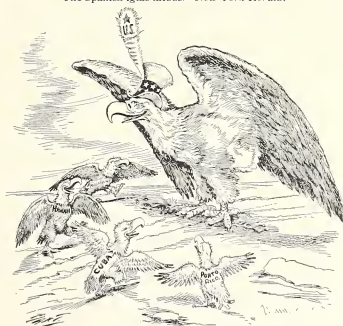
ISN'T THAT TOO BAD?



Spain is suffering internally.—*Minneapolis Tribune*.



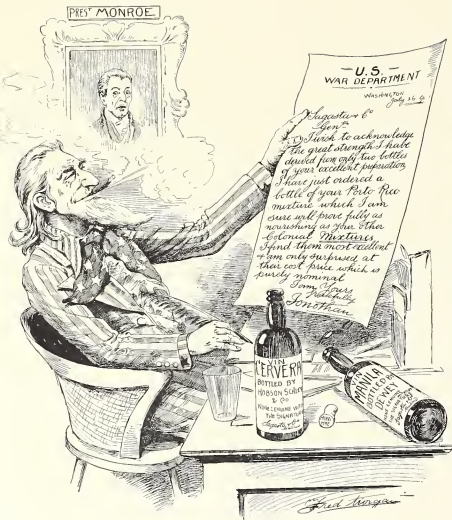
Opening of the rainy season at Santiago.—*Boston Globe*.



Cluck! cluck!! cluck!!!—*Minneapolis Journal*.



YANKEE MECHANICS.
Uncle Sam's application of familiar laws.—*El Ahuizote, Mexico*.



A testimonial.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

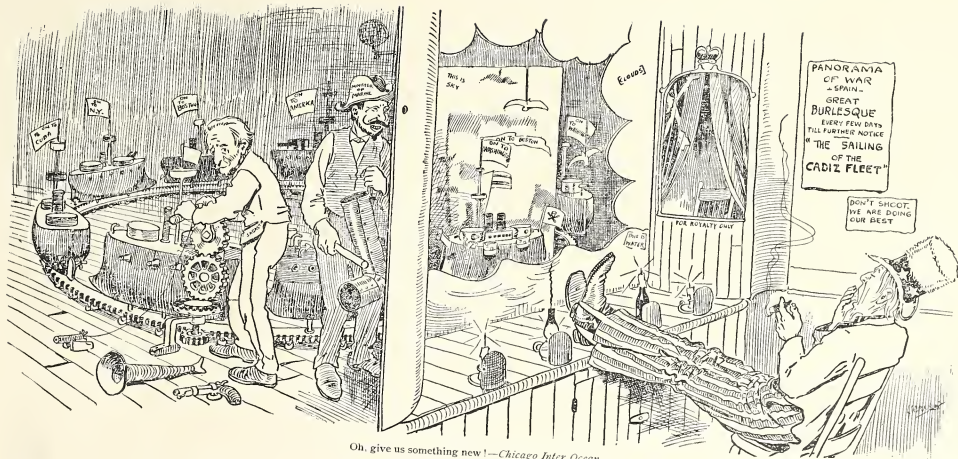


A terrible temptation for Blanco.—Boston Globe.



A POSSIBLE CHECK.

If that exchange is to be by weight, we may not be able to dicker.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

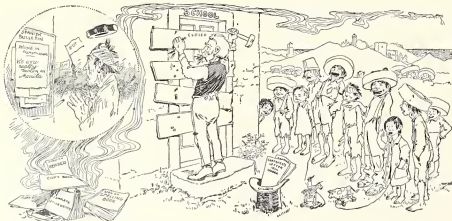


Oh, give us something new!—Chicago Inter Ocean.

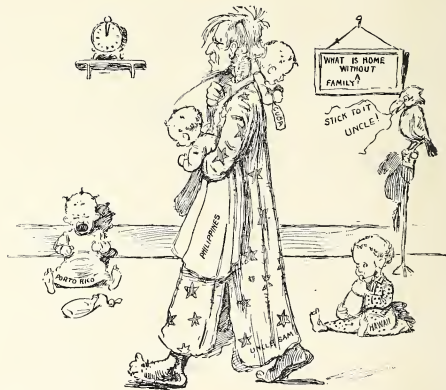


Both dogs loose now.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

A COMING REFORM IN SPAIN.



Reading and writing will have to be put down with a firm hand.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*



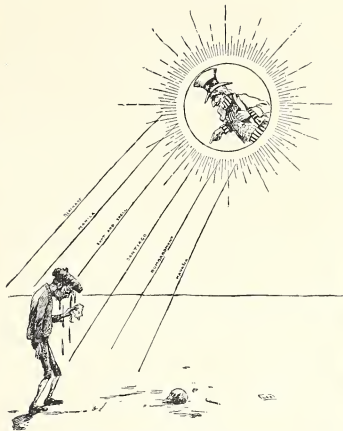
"And a little child shall lead them."—*Denver Times.*



Uncle Sam is living high these days.—*Cincinnati Post*.



That Cadiz fleet is on the move again.
—*Cincinnati Post*.



"Is it hot enough for you?"—*Boston Herald*.



PAPA GOT AFTER HIM.

JOHNNY BULL—"Git out, you rascal! You're not fit to keep company with any of my daughters."

—*Minneapolis Tribune*.



"Spain will fight to the bitter end."—*Sagasta*.
—*Philadelphia Press*.



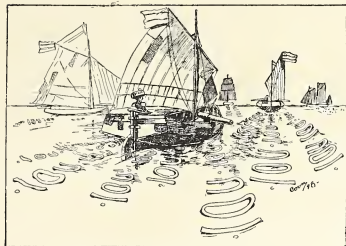
Don Carlos jumps into the ring.
SPAIN—"I'll put a barber-shop sign over the old one."
Three disciples of the Monroe doctrine.

Shafer gives Garcia his due.
Castelar revises his republican ideas.

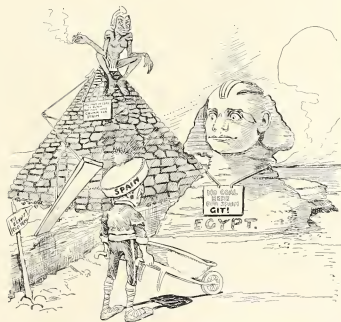
—Don Quijote, Madrid.

Sr. Sagasta pays attention to Miss Peace.
Sour grapes.
Sagasta as the peaceful brother.

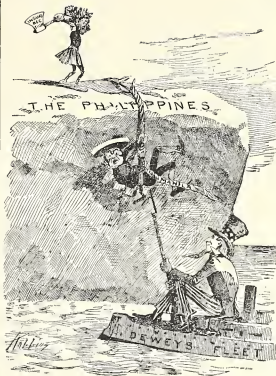
CAMARA'S CRUISE IN THE MEDITERRANEAN!



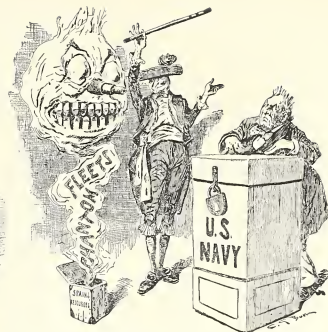
And what he left in his wake.—*Denver Times*.



There's an African on the coal pile.—*Minneapolis Journal*.



Between the devil and the deep sea.
—*Boston Herald*.



"Spooking."—*New York World*.

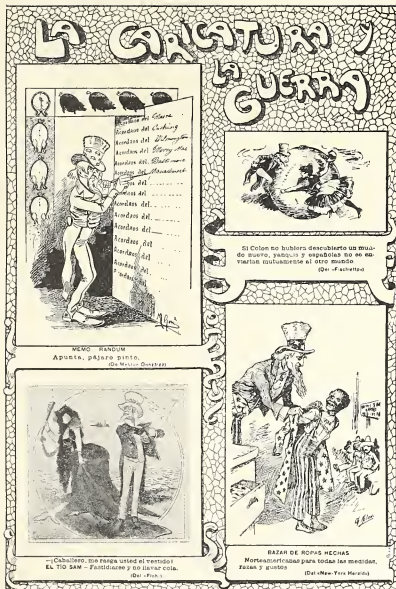


Protection.—*Syracuse Herald*.

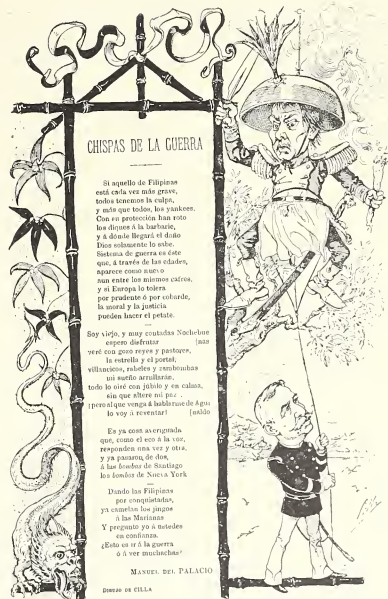


THE ORIGINAL.

Cities proposing to honor Dewey as above must remember that their efforts are at best but imitations.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*



From Blanco y Negro, Madrid.



Aguinaldo soars with Dewey's aid.—Blanco y Negro, Madrid.



General Linares.—*Blanco y Negro, Madrid.*



Don Manuel de la Cámara.—*Blanco y Negro, Madrid.*



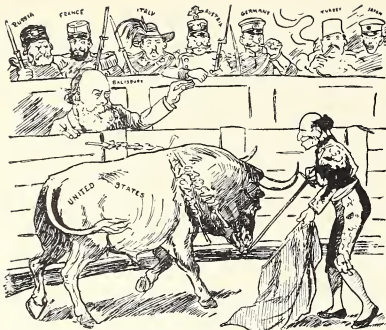
CHORUS—"Say, mister! Give us the stump."

UNCLE SAM—"Run away! Run away!! There won't be any stump,"

—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*



LITTLE ALFONZY—"It's no use! They are all just as strong. I'll have to give up smoking."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*



NATIONAL BULLFIGHT.

SALISBURY—"You are going to strike on bone" (i. e., not make a fatal thrust).

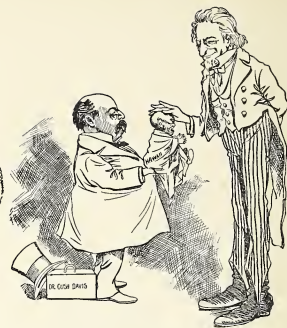
THE BULLFIGHTER—"Granted; but at the thrust (the critical moment) I will jump into the balcony."

(This represents the idea that a general European war will ensue, and that by this means Spain will escape from the United States.)

Gedeón, Madrid.



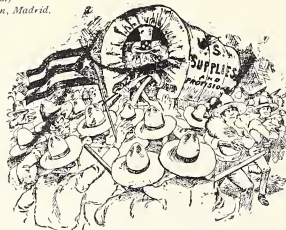
They may prove a little troublesome in their infancy, but will grow up to be a great comfort to the old man.—*Cincinnati Post.*



A lusty infant. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Columbia.
—*Minneapolis Tribune.*



Is this the implement with which a new map of the world is to be cut out?—*Chicago Tribune.*



Where the Cuban troops fought gloriously.—*Washington Post.*



THE LAST SHEET.

SAGASTA—"Don't pull! You'll uncover your mother."
—*El Hijo del Ahuizote, Mexico.*



Ha! ha! "It didn't hurt a bit," Spain says.—*Los Angeles Times*.



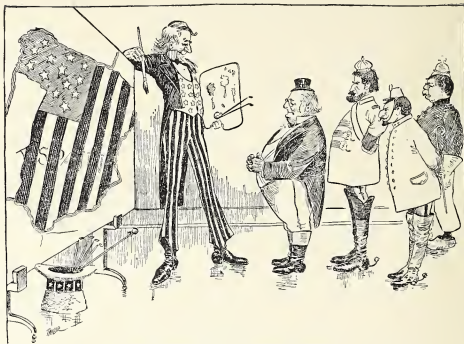
Very little left but honor.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.



"SHELLING" THE ENEMY.

UNCLE SAM—"This one's tougher than the others, but it'll crack all right."

—Judy, London.



A story without words.—Chicago Tribune.



General Miles.

—Blanco y Negro, Madrid.

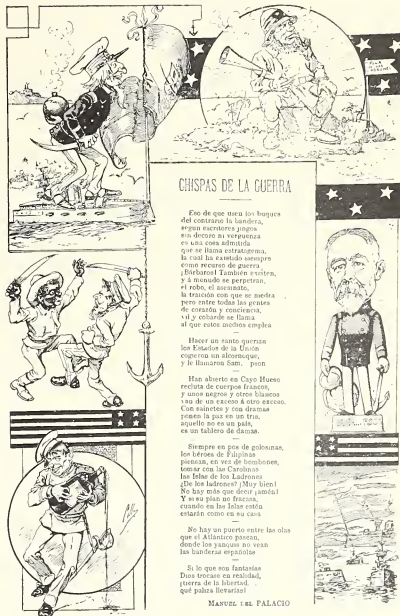


General Miles and his veteran soldiers.

—Comica, Barcelona.



From Blanco y Negro, Madrid.



From Blanco y Negro, Madrid.



Spain looks for a worthy man.
On friendly relations.



The end of the Spanish lion.



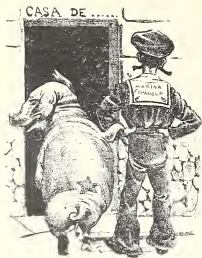
"Take this flag, it will cure your pain."

MISS SPAIN—"Have you any colonies?"
SAGASTA—"There is not one left."

—Don Quijote, Madrid.

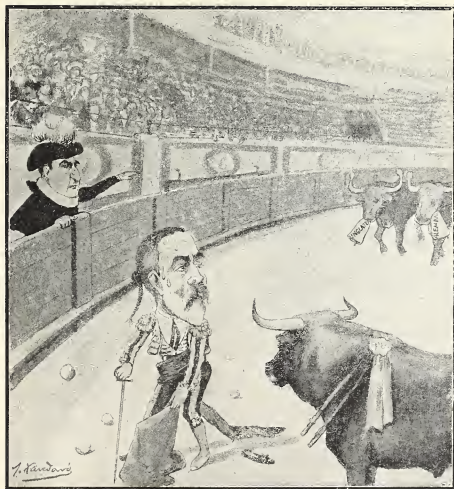


How we should like to see Aguinaldo
treated.
The contributions for General Primo's
monument.



"Providence watches over me."





Sampson hesitates.—*Blanco y Negro, Madrid.*

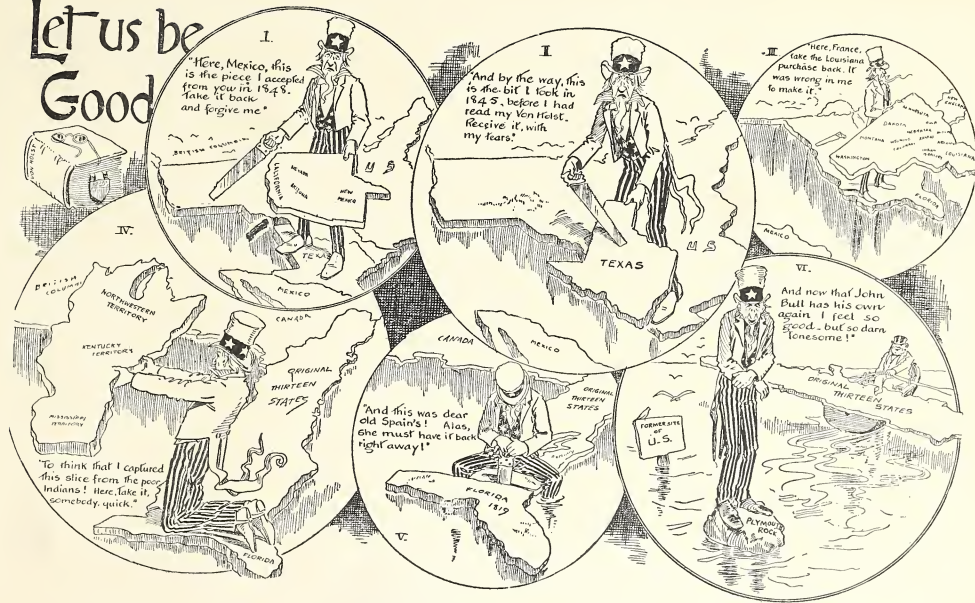
COMRADES!



SANTIAGO AFTER THE SURRENDER.

THE CUBAN—"Say, ain't it time this ereshindig was stopped? Where in Cuba Libre do I come in?"—*Syracuse Herald,*

Let us be Good



According to Von Holst.—Chicago Inter Ocean.



William, you're too late.—*New York Herald.*



Sawing wood — *Chicago Journal.*

SPAIN'S HONOR.



Like Oliver Twist, it is calling for more.
—*Detroit News.*

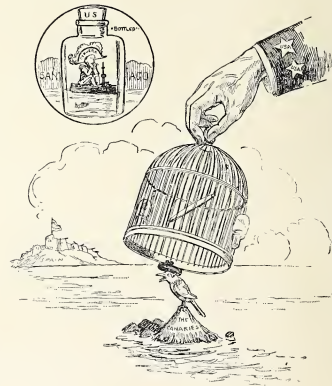


Hurrah for the fourth of July! We're coming in on independence day celebrations, too.
—*Minneapolis Journal.*



NOT THE KIND OF BULL THEY WERE LOOKING FOR.

Caramba! They said he wasn't half as big as he looks!
That he was all bluff! That he wouldn't dare fight!
But — ! ! ? ? ? ! — *Harper's Weekly.*



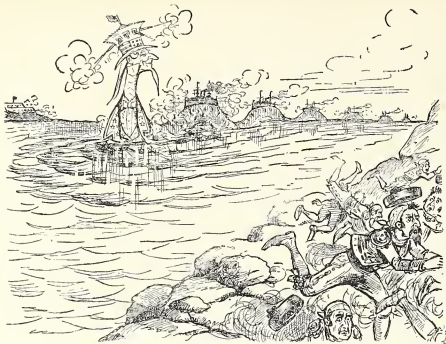
Bottled—and caged?—*Chicago Tribune.*



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BRING ON YOUR NAVY.

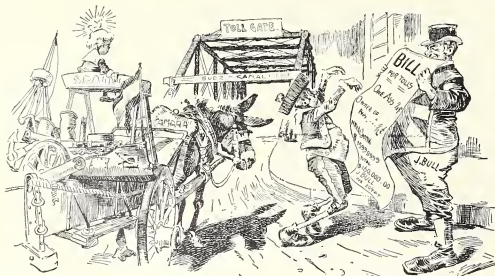
UNCLE SAM (to Spain)—"The 'pig' has finished two buckets and it is still hungry."



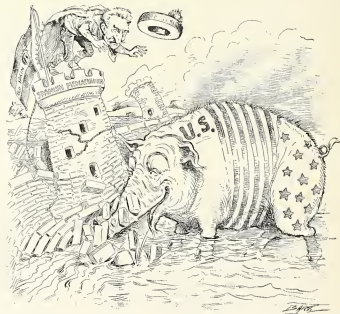
The sea serpent that shortly will be seen off the Spanish coast.—*Boston Globe*.



"Now take care, Uncle Sam, don't sweep this way!"—*El Hijo del Ahuizote, Mexico*.



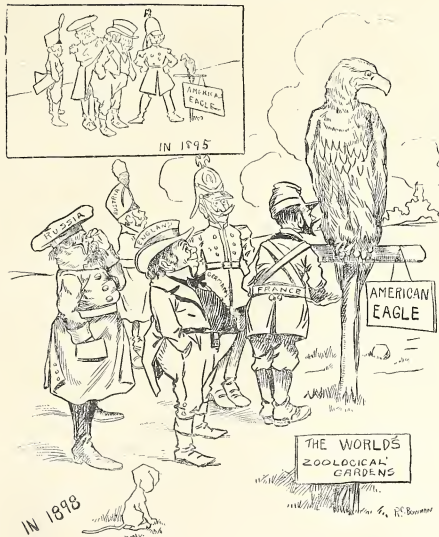
Our friend, the tollgate keeper.—*Chicago Journal*.



CARRYING THE WAR INTO AFRICA.

The "Yankee pig" will soon be rooting things up along the shores of old Spain.—*Minneapolis Journal*.

THEN AND NOW.



J. BULL—"Boys, it strikes us that bird has grown a bit."—*Minneapolis Tribune*.

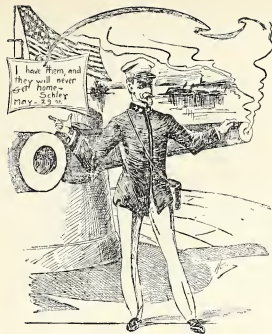


Uncle Sam's string of cannon crackers.—*Minneapolis Journal*.



NEXT.

"Any particular style today, sir? Hair getting very thin, sir."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*



As promised — *St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*



AFTER THE FOURTH.

ALPHONSO XIII—"Well, I've had enough of these American fireworks!" — *Minneapolis Journal.*

THE WHOLE THING.



UNCLE SAM (to the powers, who are watching him with great interest)—"There ain't going to be no core!"

— *Los Angeles Times.*



POOR OLD SPAIN.

Blinded and led astray by those in whom it has placed its trust, it is on the brink of ruin. — *Minneapolis Journal.*



Remembered. — *New York World.*



The press transfixed by the censor's pencil.
 "How far shall I cut it?"



Esta es la prensa y la corte la prensa

The army groping in darkness.
 McKinley as a littérateur.
 —Don Quixote, Madrid.



Peace in good hands—Almodovar del Rio.
 Don Carlos brightens his sword with butter,





SAGASTA—"If I only had an Isabella."—*Boston Herald.*



Summer vacation this year (1898).—*Blanco y Negro, Madrid.*

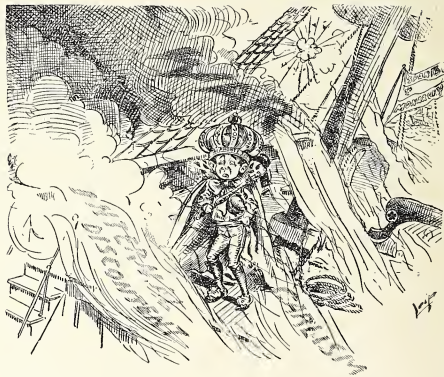


UNCLE SAM—"Say when! But you must drink to the dregs, Don, my boy."
—*July, London.*



UNCLE SAM—"I wonder how long this spout supposes he can keep this up!"
—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

THE BOY ON THE BURNING DECK.



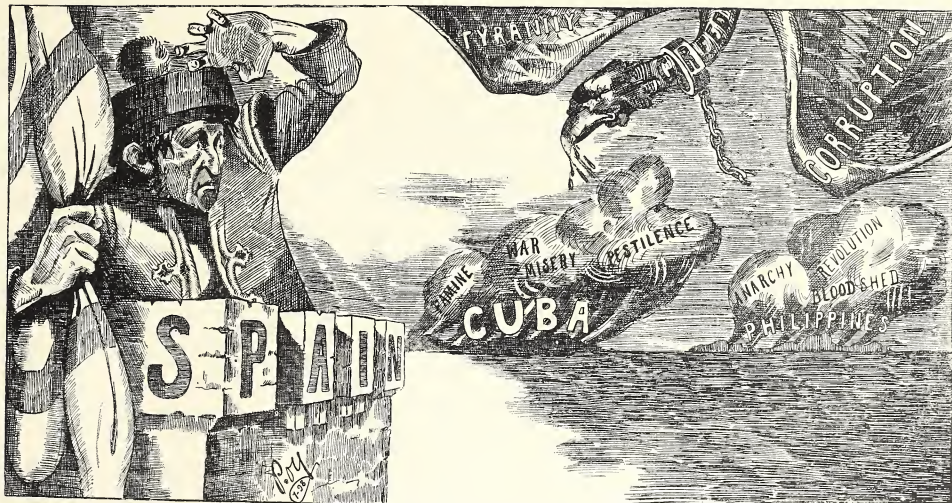
The boy stands on the burning deck,
Whence wiser ones have fled.
His scepter trembles and his crown
Is shaky on his head.

The fleets that once had borne his flag;
Where might those squadrons be?
Ask of the winds that far around
With fragments strew the sea.

His armies, too, are crumpled up,
And held in state of siege,
But still with loyal courage strive
To serve their royal liege.

—*Detroit News*.

COMING HOME TO ROOST.



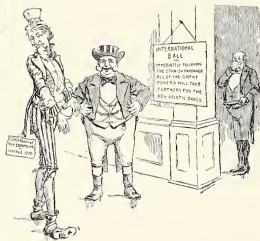
The vulture of greed, corruption and tyranny, which shortsighted Spain had chained to her colonies, having hatched its evil brood of revolution, famine and every horror, at last breaks its bonds, and now returns to settle on its native shores.—*Judy, London.*



The "old man" is making a Spanish omelet
—*Los Angeles Times*.



Spain is hit by his favorite implement of war.
—*Minneapolis Tribune*.



UNCLE SAM—"I can't go in there with this rig, John; my people seem to forget that I have grown."
—*Denver Republican*.

MANIFEST DESTINY.



UNCLE SAM (loquitor)—"I kinder guess I'll have to wipe her off the slate."
—*Los Angeles Times*.



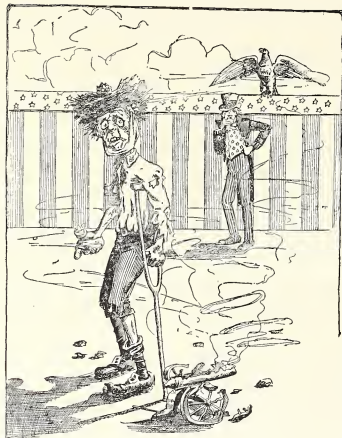
UNCLE SAM (to Alphonso)—" Take the elephant, it's yours."—*Chicago Journal*.

HELLO, UNCLE! ANY LUCK?

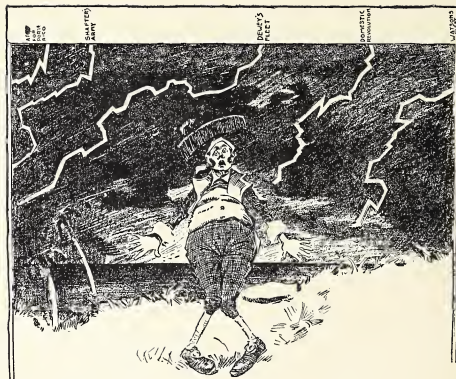


UNCLE SAM—" Oh, fair to middling, thanks."—*Minneapolis Tribune*.

SPAIN'S FOURTH OF JULY.



The old, old story—"I didn't know it was loaded!"—*Chicago Tribune.*



"Where will it strike next?"—*Chicago Journal.*



Time to surrender.—*Washington Post.*



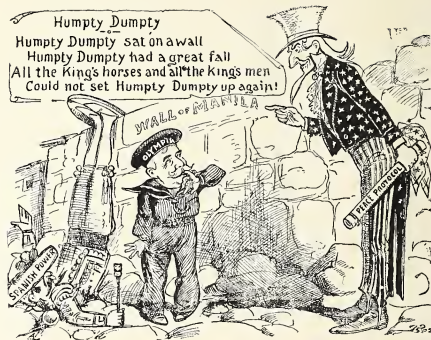
COLUMBUS—"The earth is ours."
WASHINGTON—"The water is ours."

—*Bolond Istók, Budapest.*

WHY HE WANTED TO RESIGN.



BLANCO — "I don't believe I am quite strong enough to bear that."
—*Chicago News.*



"George, did it fall, or was it pushed?"
"Uncle, I cannot tell a lie; I did it with my little eight-inch guns."
—*Boston Globe.*



CHISPAS DE LA GUERRA

Tengo á la vista un folleto publicado en Nueva York en forma de carta escrita á miher Levi Morton, y sé, porque lo he leído no ya una vez sino dos, que algún norteamericano presta lo mismo que yo. Este tal, que de Derecho es «suigine profesor», se llama Philpe, y merece de todo buen copiad el apéase y la abstrusa que con justicia le doy. Conoceré á sus paisanos el que á llamar se atrevo refere á la prensa aquella en fiemo, en ley, ni Dios, y el que dice que allí hay auchoos que piden con ronca voz la guerra, por serles útil como el incendio al ladrón?

Diez duros diarios ofrecen los jingos á los oficiales que sepan su oficio. No dudo que vacuecen mozos de partido y algún licenciado... pero de presidio.

Tu podrías tener escuadras, cuadro, cinco, nueve y diez, yo tengo una propoñita y te traigo á mal traer.

A Mac Kinley le han salido dos granos en la mollera uno en figura de Cuba y otro en forma de Cervera.

Un batallón de amazonas á la Habana el Norte envía, en la guerra dura un año, volverán de amas de cría.

MANUEL DEL PALACIO

DURIO DE CILLA



From Blanco y Negro, Madrid.



MANUEL DEL PALACIO

From Blanco y Negro, Madrid.



General Chinchilla, the press censor.—*Blanco y Negro, Madrid.*



ADMIRAL DEWEY—"They need the cable to send congratulations."
—*Chicago Record.*



What "suburbs" means to Uncle Sam.—*Minneapolis Journal*.



Columbia will unravel the tangle.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

COMPARATIVE CRUELTY.



Already our Spanish prisoners are complaining of the lack of consideration shown to them.—*Chicago News.*

VICTIMS OF THE WANT HABIT.



UNCLE SAM— "Well, you don't want much, do you?"
—*Chicago News.*



Too many cooks spoil the broth.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.



Admiral Dewey remains calm and courteous—Dispatch from Manila.
—*Chicago Journal*.

IN TIME OF PEACE PREPARE FOR WAR.



Uncle Sam's next duty.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*



Knocking at the door.—*Chicago Tribune.*



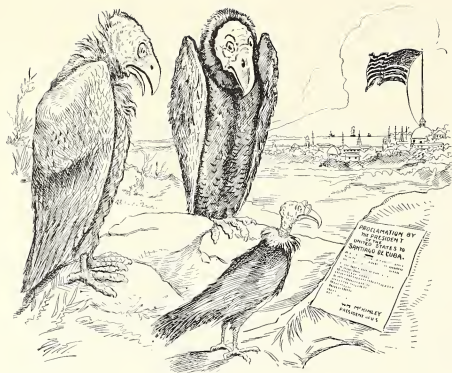
RING THE BELL SOFTLY.

MASTER AUSTRIA—"There's no knowing whose turn will come next!"
—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

TO OUR FRIENDS, THE CUBANS.

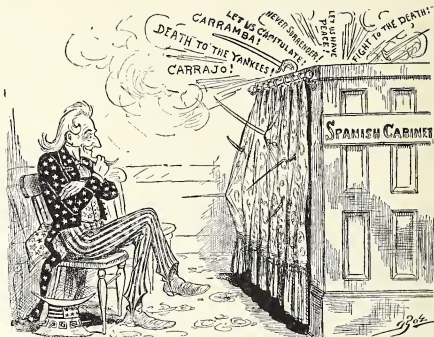


Don't mistake license for liberty!—*Minneapolis Tribune*.



IT'S DIFFERENT UNDER THE STARS AND STRIPES.

THE BUZZARD (to the vultures)—“Well, fellows, we might as well pull out. If we stay here, we'll starve. Uncle Sam is running things here from now on, and our business is ruined.”
—*Minneapolis Journal.*

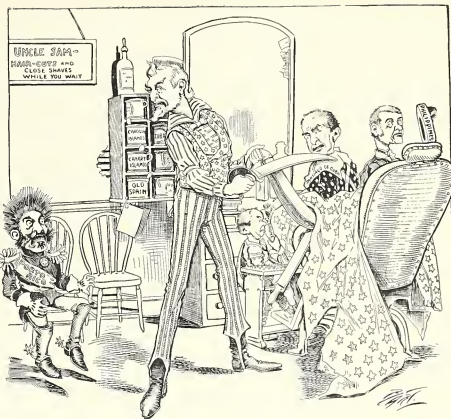


A lively seance.—*Boston Globe.*



IN OLD SPAIN.

They will soon be gathering up the shells by the seashore.—*Minneapolis Journal.*



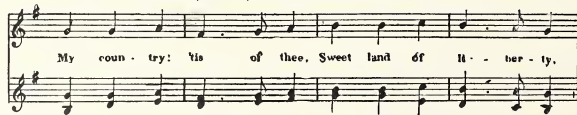
Next!—*Minneapolis Journal*



From Blanco y Negro, Madrid.



"NOW, THEN, ALL TOGETHER." SING:

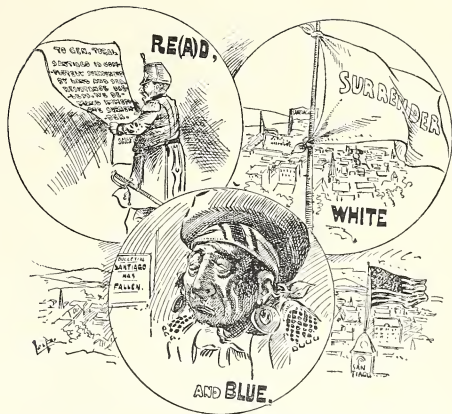


Singing school at the little red schoolhouse.—*Chicago Tribune.*

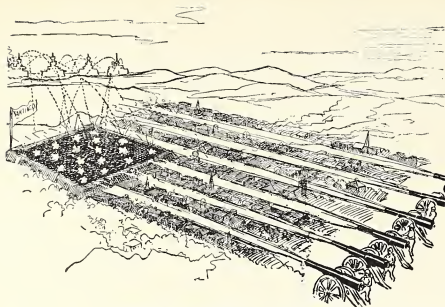


"BE CAREFUL!"

—*New York Herald.*



Our national colors in evidence.—*Detroit News.*



Planting the stars and stripes.—*Detroit News*.

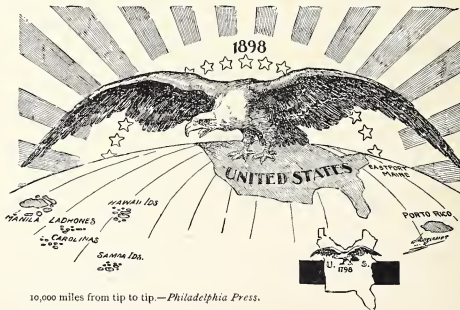


UNCLE SAM—"Here are the conditions; accept them or I'll step off the plank."—*Denver Times*.

TOO MUCH REAL FIGHTING FOR THEM.



SPANISH BULLFIGHTER—"Yes, bullfights have been stopped during the war."
AMERICAN PRIZE FIGHTER—"And you can't get anyone to listen to prize-fight talk nowadays."
BOTH—"This war is wrong, for sure."
—*Minneapolis Journal*.



10,000 miles from tip to tip.—*Philadelphia Press*.



The price of perversity.—*Philadelphia Press.*



Is it equality before the law?—*Washington Post.*



SPAIN —“ Don't shoot any more. I'll come down!”
—*Chicago Tribune.*



AGUINALDO, THE FILIPINO.—“I am satisfied, gentlemen. You may proceed.”—*Chicago Record,*



ALPHONSO XIII.—“I agree with Sherman; war is all he described it.”—*Denver Republican.*

FIRST AND LAST.



UNCLE SAM—"And after peace had been declared, too! Dewey is a dandy!"
—*Philadelphia Press*.

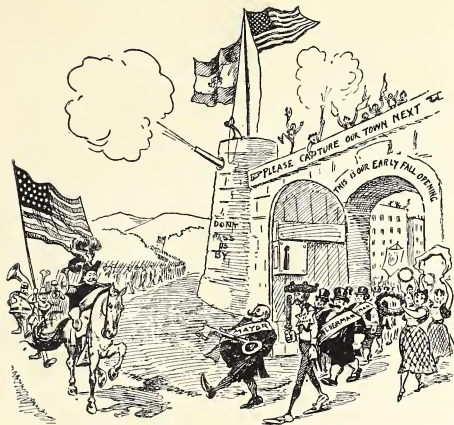


An August idyl.—*Detroit News*.



Ringin' the liberty bell.—*Chicago Record*.

CAN'T GET INTO THE UNION FAST ENOUGH.



The wild rush to surrender on the part of those Porto Rican towns portends another Spanish victory.—*Chicago News*.



OVERHEARD IN THE NATIONAL ART GALLERY.

PORTO RICO — "I reckon he must be our stepfather—eh, Hawaii?"
—*Minneapolis Journal*.

UNITED STATES
PAINLESS? DENTISTRY
GAS ADMINISTERED

TEETH
STOPPED



DENTIST UNCLE SAM—"I think we had better pull this Porto Rico stump out next."

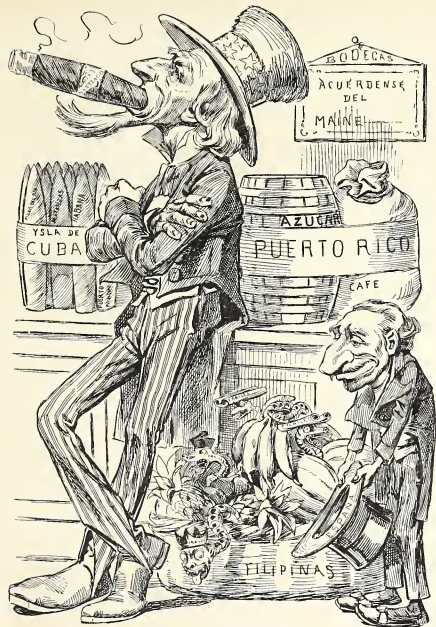
—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

SHE CAN'T RESIST HIM.



It looks more like an elopement than an abduction.

—*Minneapolis Tribune*.



SAGASTA—"We shall make you a present of the Philippines, with their hampers (baskets) of rich fruits."

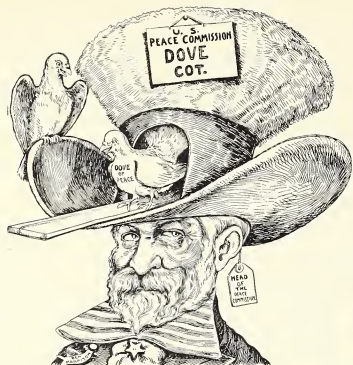
UNCLE SAM—"I don't want a viper's nest which belongs to the Pope! I'm going to win Puerto Rico and smoke Havanas."

—*El Hijo del Ahuizote, Mexico.*

TAKING THE PRELIMINARY DOSE.



UNCLE SAM—"You'll feel better right away, Señor. As soon as you get this down I'll give you the full prescription."—*Chicago News.*



What splendid use we could have made of the grandfather's hat.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

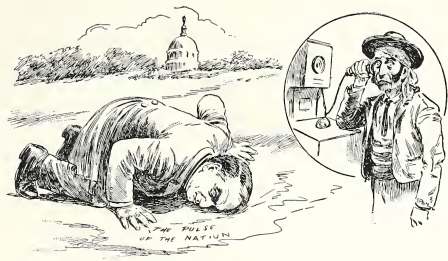


SOMETHING LACKING.

UNCLE SAM—"Well, sonny, what is it?"
 PHIL IPPINES—"Where do I come in on this?"
 —*Minneapolis Journal.*



UNCLE SAM—"I don't guess!"—*Chicago Tribune.*



Listening!—*Chicago Tribune.*



Hats off!—*Syracuse Herald.*



THE WAR EAGLE AND THE DOVES OF PEACE.

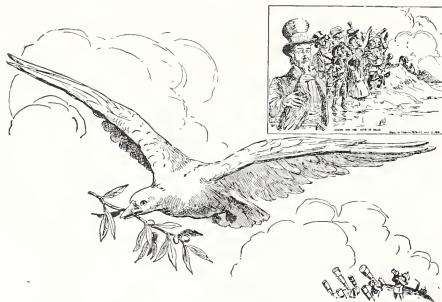
THE AMERICAN WAR EAGLE—"Well, I've had my day, and I suppose it's time to give those pretty things a show."—*Minneapolis Journal.*



UNCLE SAM—"Be careful you don't get in again."—*Boston Herald.*



No division here.—*Washington Post.*



At last—*Chicago Tribune.*

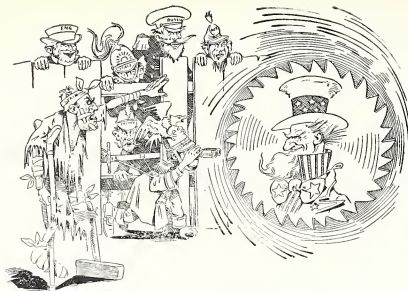


"What are the wild waves saying, brother, the whole day long?"
—*New York World.*



A QUIET LITTLE GAME.

CHORUS—"I wonder what card Uncle Sam has in his hand?"—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*



THE DON—"Gentlemen, take warning from me and don't monkey with the buzz-saw."—*Cincinnati Post*.



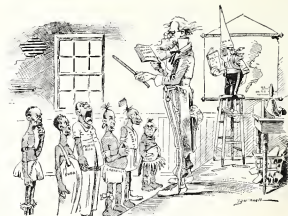
UNCLE SAM (to Spain, asking a cessation of hostilities to talk peace terms)—"Go on with your message. I can work and talk too."—*Chicago Journal*.



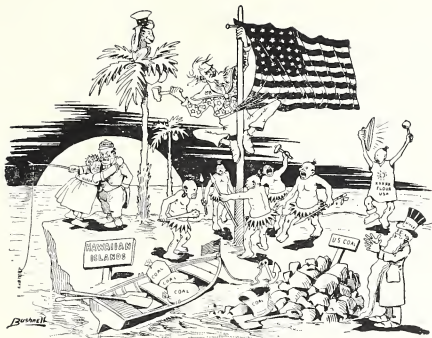
Four aces and a nine spot.—*Chicago Tribune*.



"There ain't goin' to be no core."—*Minneapolis Journal*.

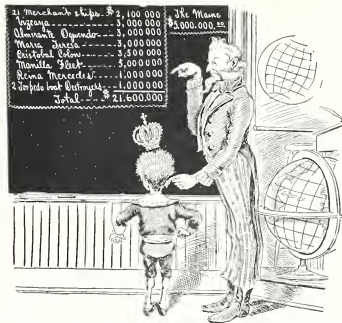


First class in "United States."—*Cincinnati Post*.



Raising the flag over our new possessions.—*Cincinnati Post*.

UNCLE SAM'S ARITHMETIC CLASS.



UNCLE SAM (to Alfonso XIII.)—"There now, do you think you can remember the Maine?"—*Minneapolis Journal*.



The new "sick man" of Europe.—*New York World.*



A long reach, but his arms are equal to the emergency.
—*Boston Globe.*

SPEAKING OF INDEMNITY.—



VON D.—"What will George do if I shoot?"
J. B.—"Ask him. He's the only one who knows."
—*Chicago Journal.*

THE BLUFFER CALLED.



Sagasta at the door of the Cortes.—*Madrid Comico.*



"Sue a beggar," etc.—*Syracuse Herald.*

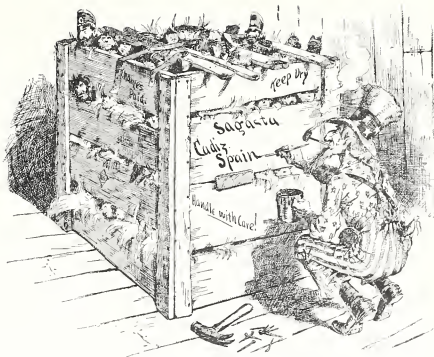


UNCLE SAM—"I've got four aces. What have you got?"
SPAIN—"I've got such a headache!"
—*Detroit News.*

WON'T EARN HIS GRUB.



No wood-sawing for him, thank you!—*Minneapolis Tribune.*



"Uncle Sam, he pays the freight."—*New York Herald.*

JUST A LITTLE INDEPENDENT.



AGUINALDO (to Uncle Sam)—"You may go home now; I can manage him."
—*Minneapolis Tribune.*



FLOR DE CUBA!

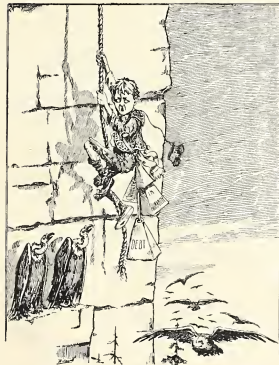
UNCLE SAM (to Cuban)—"See here! if I'd known what a durn'd worthless, ill-conditioned skunk you are, I wouldn't ha' lifted a hand for you; but now I'm here, guess I'm goin' to stay, and lick you into shape!"—*Punch, London.*



From the Chicago Tribune.



But the mortgage still remains.—Detroit News.



The end of the rope.—Denver Republican.

ABOUT TIME TO LOOK INTO THE MATTER.



Wanted.—A business man to conduct this office. UNCLE SAM.
—Syracuse Herald.



Weighing the baby.—Minneapolis Journal.



The last alley.—*New York World*.



UNCLE SAM—"Now run along home and keep out of mischief."—*Chicago Tribune*.



Would make an excellent addition to our museum.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

HE "MUST PAY THE PIPER."

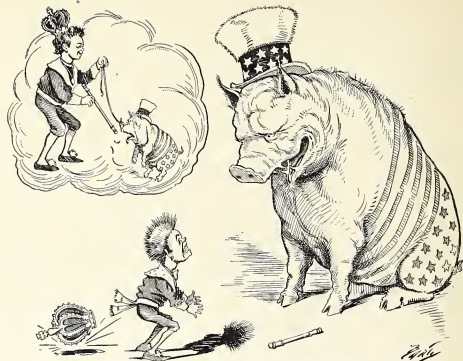


UNCLE SAM (to Spain)—"You've had your fun, sonny, and now you must pay the price."

—*Los Angeles Times.*



UNCLE SAM—"Not on your life, old man!"—*New York World.*



The little king of Spain and the Yankee pig. As he dreamed it would be, and as it is.
—*Minneapolis Journal.*

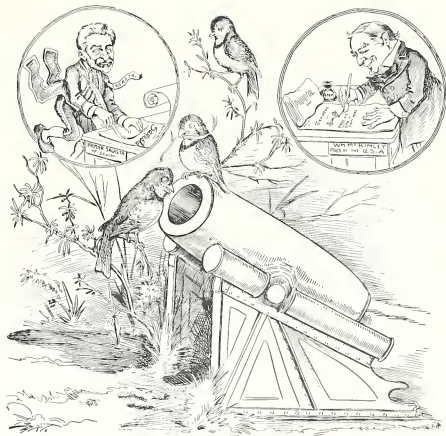


The monster that is to blame.—*Comico, Madrid.*



THE EXPANSION POLICY.

G. O. P. (to D. D.)—"Better pitch in, old fellow, and get an expansion on yourself."
—*Minneapolis Journal*.



Signs of peace.—*Minneapolis Journal*.



Signs of peace.—*Minneapolis Journal.*



UNCLE SAM SWINGS IN HIS HAMMOCK.
The conditions in Cuba have been slightly changed in the last few days.—*Minneapolis Journal.*



HOLDING HIS END UP.

JOHN BULL—"It's really most extraordinary what training will do. Why, only the other day I thought that man unable to support himself."—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.



To our brave defenders, a nation's thanks.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.



"Adios, Señor; you keep the bag."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*



DEAD, AND DOESN'T KNOW IT.

CHARON—"Say! if you were an intelligent corpse, you'd lie still and stop rocking the boat."

—*Vim, New York.*



What if those well-fed Spanish prisoners refuse to go home?—*Chicago Record.*

ON VIEW THE EDUCATED
PIG TAUGHT ENTIRELY
BY EXPERIENCE



THE MUCH DISPESED "YANKEE PIG"—SPANISH VERSION.
Quite a factor in international politics nowadays.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.



SAGASTA—"Wouldn't you like to take a walk?"

UNCLE SAM—"No, thanks. I never felt more comfortable in my life."

—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

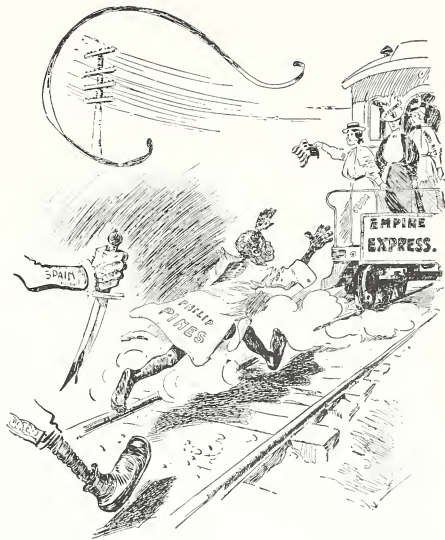


Safe!—*Minneapolis Journal*.

WHAT WILL HE DO?



The eyes of the world are upon him.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*



LITTLE FILIPINO—"If I miss this train I'm a goner!"—*Chicago Journal.*



CELEBRATING THE OCCASION.

UNCLE SAM—"Try some of these Spanish olives on the branch, from our friends in Madrid; they are all right!"—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.



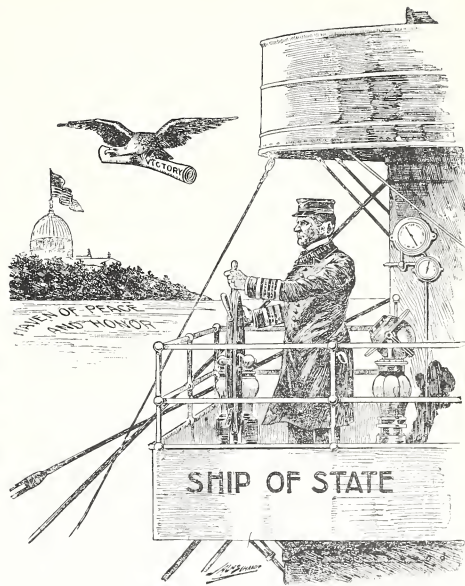
A VALUABLE ADDITION TO THE REPAST.

JAMAICA GINGER—"Uncle Sam, I thought you would be likely to want me after absorbing all that green fruit."—*Minneapolis Journal*.

PUZZLE PICTURE.

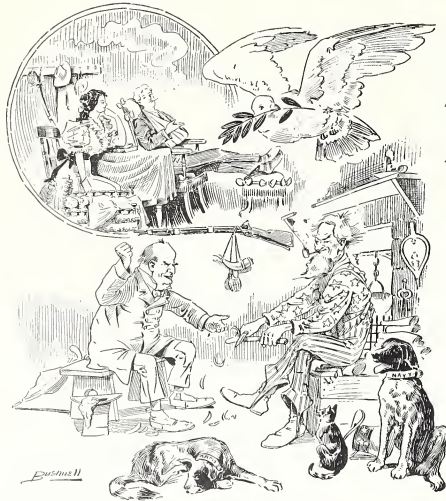


Find the Governor of the Philippines.—*Chicago Journal.*



Coming into port.—*Philadelphia Press.*

THE CURTAIN CALL.



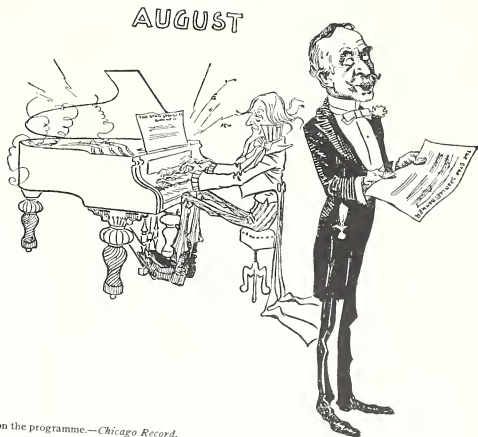
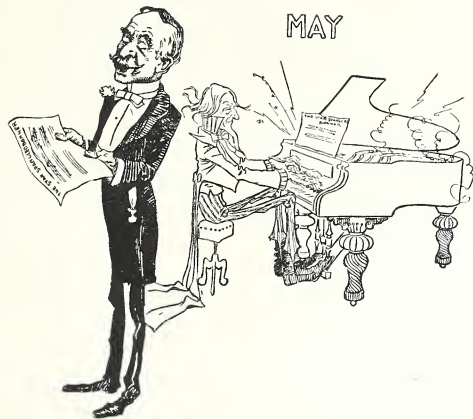
PEACE.

—Cincinnati Post.



Positively Last Appearance of the Successful "Free Cuba" Company, William McKinley, Manager.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ—1. Miles, a Gilt-Edged General. 2. Wandering Willie Watson. 3. Funny Man Camara (he pays both ways—positively the best that ever went through the canal). 4. Terrible Teddy Roosevelt; liable to do anything. 5. Grumbling Garcia, of the Appetite Army. 6. Alphonso XIII., an innocent born with too much property. 7. Colonel Turner of Turnerville. 8. Anxious Aguinaldo, the man with the iron check. 9. Cyclone Wainwright, the Avenger. 10. Captain Sigsbee, who takes his coffee and his blowing up with equal calmness. 11. Casablanca Montojo, the boy on the burning deck. 12. Slippery Cervera, caught at last. 13. Schley, the man who caught him. 14. Shafter, a large man with a gun. 15. Sagasta, a sagacious statesman of the Mark Tapley type. 16. Hobson, a representative American naval officer. 17. Lee, walking gentleman in the first act. 18. Bombazine Blanco, a medieval master of fiction. 19. Day, an inveterate statesman, who is cut out of the first, second, third, fourth and fifth acts, but plays his part just the same. 20. De Lome, an incomplete letter-writer, now performing as a mere memory. 21. Dewey, the man who did. 22. Sampson, friend to the manager. 23. Wicked Weyler, a genuine saltpeter villain of the old school. 24. Newsboy; his life was one long yell of American victory. 25. William McKinley, to whom we are indebted for a very satisfactory performance.—Chicago Journal.



Dewey had the first and the last number on the programme.—*Chicago Record*.



LICKING THE WAR REVENUE STAMPS.

UNCLE SAM—"It took me three months to lick Spain, but there's no telling how long it will take me to lick these stamps."
—*Minneapolis Journal*.



Only a full-fledged admiral could handle them as Dewey does.
—*Washington Post*.

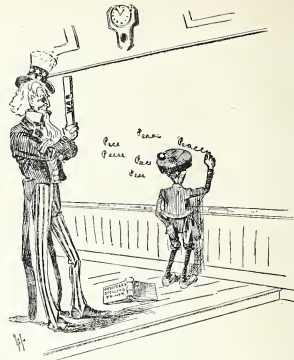
SORELY TEMPTED.



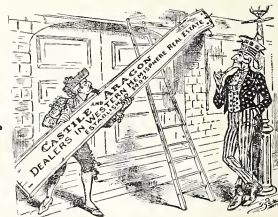
"Uncle Sam, fishin's powerful good on t'other side."
—*Washington Post*.



Hold on there, Dewey! The war is over!
—*Chicago Journal*.



The lesson is learned.—*Chicago Journal*.



Going out of business.—*Boston Globe*.

THE END OF SPAIN. "LET EACH ONE SAVE HIMSELF."



Florcutina, editor of the administration organ.
The church.

The clergy and religious orders.

Sr. Gamazo, minister of internal revenue.
Sr. Añón, minister of marine.
Sr. Capdepon, minister of national affairs.

Sr. Sagasta, president of the council.
Duke Almodovar del Rio, minister of state.
Sr. Giron, minister of foreign affairs.
Sr. Groizard, minister of justice.
Sr. Correa, minister of war.
Sr. Puigcerver, minister of finance.

Gen. Sangua, the commander-in-chief of the army.

—Don Quijote, Madrid.



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BACK TO WORK.

UNCLE SAM—"Having satisfactorily settled that little difficulty with Spain, I will now get to work on the great grain harvest of 1898."—*Judge*.

